

NEWS PER WIRELESS

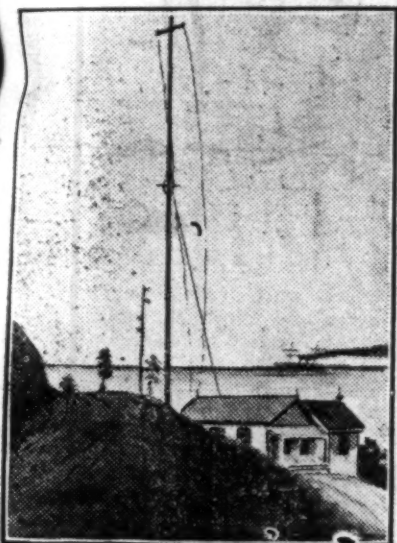
Unique Journalistic Enterprise on Santa Catalina Island.

System Has Worked Well in Most Adverse Circumstances and is Capable of Almost Unlimited Expansion.

The island of Santa Catalina is a part of Los Angeles county, southern California, lying about 20 miles off shore, parallel with the mainland. The principal settlement or town is at Avalon, on the southeast, where one of the quaintest hamlets of the coast has grown up, having a summer population of 6,000 or more and a rapidly growing one in winter. The locality has much to recommend it—an almost perfect climate the year around, and sports and pastimes which have given it a world-wide reputation.

There has been one drawback to Santa Catalina, and that was the lack of telegraphic communication. In summer there are from two to three boats daily; but in winter only one, the steamer arriving at noon. For 24 hours the island was virtually without communication with the mainland. To remedy this, the Banning company, who own the island, established a pigeon route. Large flocks of these birds were trained, and telegrams or important news were sent in this manner with success, the birds taking a message from Avalon to Los Angeles, a distance of 55 miles, in about an hour. The pigeon houses were so arranged that when a bird arrived with a message it rang an electric alarm in the receiver's home or office, thus calling him up.

But there was an element of uncertainty in this. Sportsmen who did not know that the birds were tame shot them en route. Others died of over-exercising. In the main the service was satisfactory, but so many prominent men visited the island that the need of adequate means of communication became more and more urgent. Finally Gen. A. L. New, vice president of the Pacific Wireless Telegraph company,



WIRELESS TELEGRAPH STATION.
(It Supplies the Island of Santa Catalina with News.)

suggested the installation of a wireless telegraphic plant. A point was selected north of Avalon bay on the conspicuous headland that culminates in Sugar Loaf rock and is reached by a well-built stage road. Here the mast was erected and the office built, the latter being connected with a main office on Ocean avenue, Avalon. The instruments used, notably the receiver, were designed by Mr. Swenson, says the Scientific American.

The nearest mainland point is at San Pedro, about 30 miles distant, and from the time the office opened for business to date, about 6,000 messages have been sent without a single error or a moment's delay. The plant has been subjected to some severe tests. During the last of March a terrific storm of wind and rain very nearly cut off boat communication with the island; yet the messages were sent across the channel with directness and precision. It is interesting to note that while the London Times is experimenting with "marconigraphs," endeavoring to test the accuracy of the system, the Pacific Wireless Telegraph company has been for several weeks in business, supplying Santa Catalina through a daily paper, the Wireless, with all its news. The Wireless is a small newspaper containing the condensed news of the day—a perfect busy man's paper. The Avalon Wireless publishes every morning the news of Santa Catalina, the latest catches of great game fishes on the Isle of Summer, as well as the telegraphic news of the world, sent across the channel during the night.

Has Bullet in His Heart.
The surgeons at Leipzig hospital have been treating a young man who was brought to them with a bullet in his heart. The bullet, however, caused no bleeding, and did not injure the heart in a vital part, for after 12 hours the patient recovered, and remained well for three weeks. Then dangerous symptoms appeared, and an examination with Röntgen rays showed that the bullet was being tossed about inside the heart like a ball bouncing off the sides of a room. After six months, however,

the bullet became imbedded firmly in the flesh of the heart, and once settled in an immovable position, the patient's condition rapidly improved for the better. The young man has now left the hospital, and the doctors believe that the bullet in his heart will give him no further trouble.

The Elephant's Burden.
A full grown elephant can carry a weight of three tons on its back.

A TART REJOINDER.

ev. Bolding Scored—President Mitchell Challenges the Preachers.
Will He Accept?

Rev. B. J. Bolding, Sir: I am truly glad to acknowledge that your attention has been called to the resolutions which were recently adopted in the session of the A. M. E. Zion Conference denouncing the ex-slave movement.

The bill introduced by Senator Mark Hanna is the product of the National Industrial Council of which I am the supreme President.

It causes my heart to ache with pain to see how wonderfully misled are some of the opponents of this movement. While I know this great and noble advocacy like the restitution of the Bible by Mark Luther, like the voyage of the Pilgrims at Plymouth like the Pioneers of American Liberty, like the great abolition of slavery and all other great propositions that seem to help the greatest number; it will have its Davids, it will have its Goliaths, it will have its Joshuas, and its Calons and we are expecting at all times its Thomases and Judases.

But like small grains of mustard seed planted upon the bosom of the earth we expect to wait with patience and endurance through much tribulation to continue for right and justice for we believe the seed of good that we plant shall spread like large fields of clover and at the proper time be gathered in the garner to perpetuate life for those that labored.

There may be some in the name of this movement throughout the country stealing but that does not keep this council from contending for that which is just and right. That we intend to do, that we are doing and that we shall continue to do in spite of Satan and all his friends.

Now your tender resolutions have gone to the world, no doubt some one who is anxious and egotistic for newspaper notoriety have at last accomplished their aims.

I shall now ask you to name the place and time that we may meet face to face before the people and let the people see and understand both sides of this subject for I believe a man without a front cannot have a back. It is a poor rule that doesn't work both ways. I am ready to meet you at any place. I beg to remain Yours a servant of Christ and the Negro.

P. MITCHELL, Pres.

THE NOTED FEMALE POLITICIAN AND ORATOR

This cut is the likeness of Mrs. Stanley P. Mitchell, the noted politician, organizer and orator.

Mrs. Mitchell is the editor of the National Journal and a stalwart advocate of the bill recently introduced by Senator Hanna of Ohio.

Mrs. Mitchell has travelled over 34 states and is now touring the south against the fraudulent schemers who have taken advantage of the bill recently introduced by the request of the National Industrial Council of which her husband is president. See in another space.

There is no woman in the United States who is better known as a speaker than Mrs. Mitchell. She is a pleasing conversationalist and a woman of remarkable judgment.

SOUTH IS DRIFTING BACK TO SLAVERY.

Brooklyn Minister Declares Negro Disfranchisement Will Cause Uprising.

From the New York Herald.

"To the white race belongs the responsibility for the condition of the black man in the South, and the people of that section of our country have no right to nullify the fourteenth and fifteenth amendments by the suppression of the negro vote," said the Rev. Dr. David Gregg, who was applauded several times during his sermon on "Has the Civil War Settled Anything?" which he preached in the Lafayette Avenue Presbyterian church, Brooklyn, yesterday morning.

"The Civil war, we are given to understand, forever abolished slavery and demonstrated clearly that the United States was a nation and not a Confederacy," said Dr. Gregg, "yet we have the most open violation of sections thirteen, fourteen and fifteen of the amendments of the constitution particularly the fourteenth and fifteenth. The fourteenth amendment settled the negro's citizenship and the fifteenth settled his right to vote and with this starting the South in the face they disfranchised the negro in several of the States. It has become so serious that we are now faced with the problem, faced upon the country by the men who fired upon the flag at Sumter. After forty years it is the negro problem again thrown at us deliberately and persistently.

mentments seats in its chamber or a place in the electoral college. This congress can do constitutionality. This congress ought to do—(applause)—the problem. Now is the time to take up this question for action and settlement. Delay will mean an uprising and the South will have an entirely different proposition with the States of the North than they had before.

"The claim of the South that it was a mistake to put the ballot in the hands of the negro as a war measure to conserve and preserve the result of the war, and to help in the reconstruction of the union.

Dr. Gregg elaborated on the cause of the Civil war and its horrors through the four years as an illustration of what should not again be gone through with, and said that, unless this Southern negro question was taken up immediately by wise heads on both sides and quickly brought to an amicable settlement, he felt morally certain there would be an uprising, the result could not be predicted. There was every indication he said, that the South was gradually drifting back to slavery, and this has been doubly made certain by the fact that in two or three States the negro has been disfranchised, and "the disfranchising of a race can only mean one thing; that is, the negro is forced to do the white man's bidding, and such

ation of the attitude of confederates toward the negro is justified, you will judge when you have considered the evidence I shall offer.

As a matter of fact, at the close of the civil war, the suffrage was not, as is often assumed, accorded "generally to the emancipated negroes." That was the last, not the first act, in the history of reconstruction. The first act consisted in the establishment of provisional legislatures elected by and composed of white men only. The experiment failed. As soon as the legislatures were convened they enacted atrocious laws applicable especially to the colored race. These laws regulated the relations between master and servant. The Legislature of Alabama was bold enough to use the term "former owner," when providing for a cruel apprenticeship of minors. In the same state "stubborn and refractory servants" were declared to be "vagrants," to be taken before a justice of the peace, who could find them \$50; and, in default of payment, they were to be hired out, on three days' public notice, for six months. Laws were ingeniously framed to deprive the colored man of the right to contract for his own labor or to receive the benefit of his daily toil.

The South Carolina Legislature compelled colored men wishing to be mechanics to pay \$10 for a license, while for the privilege of being a shop



MRS. STANLEY P. MITCHELL.
The only Negro Female Orator and Politician in the United States

bidding in the case is nothing more than pure slavery. It should not be permitted to extend any further than it has."

WHY THE NEGRO WAS ENFRANCHISED.

The two following letters were originally in the Boston Herald, March 11 and March 26, 1903, respectively, under the titles "Negro Suffrage Defended" and "For Negro Suffrage." After revision, I republish them in the present form for greater ease of distribution and at the request of a number of leading colored citizens of Boston.

I am especially indebted to Mr. Butler R. Wilson, a prominent colored member of the Suffolk Bar of this state, for his examination of Southern legislation with reference to the negro and for other valuable assistance.

RICHARD P. HALLOWELL,
Boston, Mass., May 1, 1903.

To the Editor of the Herald:—The Herald of March 4 says editorially: "It is now, we think, generally recognized that a mistake was made at the close of the civil war in according suffrage generally to the emancipated negro," and on March 6 you say that the federal government could have and should have limited the right to vote "to those who possessed sufficient education to read and write," and that "a slight property qualification . . . without the least discrimination as to color" should have been required.

Apparently, you assume that by your scheme a number of negroes sufficient to have political influence would have been enfranchised, and would have participated in the reorganization of the rebel states. To satisfy you that such an assumption is unwarranted, it should be only necessary to remind you that, up to the close of the civil war, the negroes did not own even the rags that covered them, and had been kept in ignorance through laws that made it a crime to teach them to read and write. Evidently, your plan would have limited the suffrage, at least through the period of reconstruction and for many years to follow, to white men, and would have left the question of reorganization to be settled exclusively by white men, of whom a vast majority were not only unalterably opposed to the enfranchisement of the negro, regardless of his character or attainments, but were avowedly determined to hold him in servile subjugation. Whether or no my character

keeper an annual payment of \$100 was demanded. For an extended report of and comment upon this iniquitous legislation, let me refer you to Blaine's "Twenty Years of Congress." That it fairly represented white public sentiment and that it was intended to accomplish the revival of slavery, so far as it could be revived, there is no room for doubt.

(To be continued.)

MAJOR BROOKS IS TO BLAME.

Prof. Hoffman Talks Again.

Prof. Elzie Hoffman, leader of the crack band of this city charges Major Brooks with acting in bad faith. He says that Dr. Evans is all right, but the subordinate place as valet makes him unfit to command the High School Cadets. Prof. Hoffman is of the opinion that an educated young man from the High School should be selected to drill and command the Cadets. He still maintains that Major Brooks never consulted him about a band for the drill but he went to the Coachman's Ball and asked some of the musicians there if he (Hoffman) had a uniform band, notwithstanding that he had sent a communication to the music committee giving it a guarantee to furnish a uniform band. It was not answered.

COLORED REPUBLICANS DISSATISFIED.

From the National Review, Illinois.

The colored republicans of Peoria are very much dissatisfied, Mayor Woodruff has not given them the patronage which they deserve and which he promised them. The mayor has only made one appointment but he has taken at least five positions away from the colored people which they held under the democratic administration, thus it will be seen that colored people are worse off, politically, than before they helped to carry the city election.

The colored men who have been industrious enough to represent themselves to the mayor as leaders of the people have shown that they are not competent or capable to act as leaders. They have sacrificed everything and gained nothing. To say that two thirds of the voters are dissatisfied is putting it mildly. This is especially true

in the third ward, which polls the largest colored vote. A meeting was called at Page's hotel last Monday night and about 100 voters registered their kick, but decided to give the mayor more time before drastic resolutions would be passed. The voters of the third ward objects most bitterly to outside politicians dictating as to who the mayor should appoint from that ward. Willie Conway has been appointed patrol operator, but the voters do not consider this a political favor to them, but a personal favor to J. H. Conway.

OUR JURY SYSTEM.

Is the Negro Barred?—But a Few Serving.

Just why the color line is drawn against the negro serving on the jury in the District Courts is a question that The Bee cannot, at present, answer. Who has the selection of jurors? Out of a population of 90,000 colored people, and paying taxes on over ten millions of dollars worth of property, there are but few colored men serving on the several juries in the courts of this city. Why is it that colored citizens are not selected?

Congress will be presented with the facts and be asked to insert in this District Code that in the selection of jurors, at least one third shall be taken from the colored population.

THE TRIUMPH OF ROOSEVELT.

Foraker vs. Hanna.—The Old Roman has the Confidence and Respect of the Nation.

President Roosevelt is returning to the nation's capital as Caesar returned to Rome to meet Pompey. Mr. Foraker claims to be the "it" in Ohio politics. He was the "it" for a time when he endeavored to defeat Senator Hanna for the Senate several years ago, but after the battle royal, Senator Hanna was the being and Senator Foraker still the "it." No one envies the triumph of Mr. Roosevelt. He may be nominated and he may not. Mr. Foraker may force an endorsement in the Ohio convention but the nation has faith and confidence in the old Roman.

Kansas Damned

The Colored Prophet Tells Why God Sent Destruction.

The Bee representative in conversation with a well known spiritist and a prominent Grand Army man relates the following story: There is nothing strange about Kansas' flood and the loss of so many lives; in the recent flood, God is only reminding the people of Kansas of the brutal burning of a colored man to the stake one year ago. Since the government cannot protect the negro God is determined to send affliction upon the wicked, and those who disobey his word. For every drop of blood that came from the body of that negro who was burned at the stake by those in Kansas, as many lives are lost. God will in due time reach the hearts of those who oppress the innocent. Kansas is damned and all others who continue to burn the negro at the stake.

Principal Conventions to be held in Various Portions of the United States for which Special Rates will be in Effect via Baltimore & Ohio Railroad.

Atlantic City, N. J.—Special Low Rate Excursions June 25th, July 9th and 23rd, August 6th and 20th, and September 3rd.

Atlanta, Ga.—National Convention B. V. P. U. A., July 9-12. Tickets on sale July 6th to 9th, good returning until July 15th, inclusive.

Baltimore, Md.—20th Triennial National Saengerfest of the Northeastern Saengerbund, June 15-20. Tickets on sale June 13th to 15th, good returning until June 22nd, inclusive.

Baltimore, Md.—Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, July 21-20. Tickets on sale July 19th and 20th, good returning until July 25th, inclusive.

Baltimore, Md.—Seventy-Ninth Annual Session of the Sovereign Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F., September 21-26. Tickets on sale September 19th, 20th and 21st, good returning until September 28th, inclusive.

Boston, Mass.—First Church of Christ Scientist, June 28-July 1. Tickets on sale June 26th, 27th, 28th and 29th, good returning until July 1st.

Boston, Mass.—National Educational Association, July 6-10. Tickets on sale July 3rd to 6th, good returning until July 12th, inclusive.

Denver, Colo.—Christian Endeavor Society, July 9-13. Tickets on sale July 6th, 7th, and 8th, good returning until August 31st.

Detroit, Mich.—Epworth League International Convention, July 16-19. Tickets on sale July 14th and 15th, good returning until July 20th, inclusive.

San Francisco, Cal.—Grand Army of the Republic, August 17-22. Tickets on sale August 4th to 13th, good returning until October 15th.

Saratoga, N. Y.—Imperial Council, Ancient Arabic Order, Mystic Shrine, July 7-10. Tickets on sale July 6th and 7th, good returning until July 20, inclusive.

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PUBLIC TRUSTS HIM.

Chancellor of British Exchequer Is an Honest Official.

He Has Both the Will and the Power to Protect the Treasury from Raids Made Upon It from Every Direction.

The present British chancellor of the exchequer has enjoyed, as a politician, a career of steady upward progress. He has been in succession president of the local government board, president of the board of trade, home secretary and now chancellor of the exchequer. In each of the offices that he has previously held he has done good work, and, in one or two cases, work that has left a permanent mark upon the legislation of the country. Perhaps his most notable achievement was the passing of the local government act of 1888, which established county councils throughout England and Wales. This measure was so far in advance of anything that the liberals had expected from a conservative government, that for a time its author was nicknamed by them "Ritchie the Radical." At the board of trade Mr. Ritchie had no such opportunity of distinguishing himself as a legislator, but he was certainly one of the most active and successful administrators that has held the post for a long time past. From the board of trade Mr. Ritchie was promoted to the home office, and his tenure of that office will probably long be remembered for the passing of the licensing act of last year. The credit for "fighting" this difficult and highly contentious measure through the house of commons belongs to Mr. Ritchie almost alone. The measure is certainly not popular either with publicans or with brewers, but there is good reason to hope that it will effectively tend to check drunkenness. It is undoubtedly the most courageous temperance measure that has passed through parliament in the present generation.

What Mr. Ritchie may do in his new office it is impossible at the time of writing to guess. He has, however, says the London Graphic, already shown that most valuable quality in a

chancellor of the exchequer—power to say No! Twice in the present session he has been approached by powerful interests with proposals to which a weaker man would probably have given a temporizing answer. The first instance was the bill for the abolition of light dues, which was supported by every shipowner in the house of commons. The shipowners had not only a very plausible case, but they also commanded so many votes that the government narrowly escaped defeat. Mr. Ritchie, however, boldly accepted battle, and, instead of temporizing, declared emphatically that he would have nothing whatever to do with a proposal to relieve the shipowners at the expense of about \$2,500,000 a year to the general taxpayer. In the same way, when he was more recently approached by a deputation of cooperators asking for a free breakfast table, he did not pretend that he was yearning to comply with the wishes of this powerful body, if only the money would run to it. Instead, he declared bluntly that he did not agree with them. Naturally, the people who are thus sent empty away, without even a soothing message to take home with them, do not like Mr. Ritchie. They probably respect him, however, a good deal more than if he had tried to conciliate them with promises, which they knew as well as he knew had no real value. The rest of the country can only rejoice that a chancellor of the exchequer is in office who has both the will and the power to protect the treasury from the raids made upon it from every direction.

As a speaker Mr. Ritchie cannot claim to be in the first rank. There is no trace of oratory in his style, and though he is downright and to the point, he does not command the wonderful lucidity which is perhaps the most striking feature of Mr. Chamberlain's speeches. Mr. Ritchie is essentially a shrewd business man. He probably possesses few ideals, but he is able to master the work entrusted to him, and to do it well. That is not a bad qualification for a minister. It has carried Mr. Ritchie further than his best friends dreamed was possible when he entered parliament, and it will probably insure to him a successful tenure of the most important office in the government after that of prime minister.

Man's Height and Weight.

A perfectly proportioned man should weigh 25 pounds for every foot of his height. If he is five feet ten inches in height, his weight should be 163 pounds; if six feet in height, he should weigh 188 pounds.

False Praise at Funerals.

A Missouri clergyman objects to the slobbering praise of the undeserving dead at funerals, and says that only the truth ought to be spoken. On this, the Louisville Courier-Journal thus comments: "If the Missouri minister who threatens to tell the truth at funerals carries out his threat, there will probably soon be a funeral at which he will figure otherwise than as the preacher."



BY THE WAY
They Say

Why do Colored men cringe?
It is very easy to be fooled by our friends.
Senator Hanna is not saying a word.
He is the laboring man's friend.
The country looks upon him as the promoter of industries.
Senator Allen has gone into the running business.
You should never come to conclusions before you hear both sides.
Bunco men are numerous, if you but know it.
Bryan means to rule or ruin and don't you forget it.
It looks as if Cleveland is the only man in the country for the democrats.
Howard university is still in hot water.
Read The Bee if you want a friend.
J. W. Cromwell takes a delight in publishing one-sided reports.
The Bee would suggest that he publish the amount due in grocery bills.
Some people would have you believe that they are immaculate.
The President will have a hard road to travel next year.
The town is full of lunatic organizations.
Hon. Sidney Mudd is the coming man in Maryland.
The people are with Mudd and he will carry the state.
If you want a live paper read The Bee.
Senator Tillman brakes out periodically.
He is like a fish out of water if he doesn't say something.
The world is in a stew and humanity is its sauce.
Some papers can be bribed.
A paper that is subsidized is not first to be taken.
A paper that declares that it has seven thousand circulation and only prints 1500 is not telling the truth.
A Paper that has a circulation of even thousand is a gold mine.
The next National republican convention will be a great one.
There will be but a few delegates of color from the South to the next convention.
The Bee is the people's paper.
Booker Washington may have the white people fooled, but the white people haven't the negroes.
Ex-recorder Cheatham "will not" be appointed in the Bureau of Commerce.
The most successful man is the honest man.
A man who goes with an institution as its attorney and takes along another lawyer as his attorney is a bunco lawyer pure and simple.
If you have no confidence in yourself you can't expect other people to have any.
Read The Bee if you want a paper that will speak its sentiments.
If you give in hopes you may die in despair.
Life is but a chance and all enterprises are likewise.
The Civil Liberty Convention is postponed to September 10th.
The negro is learning some sense.
Toadism was the characteristic of the old slave to his master.
When negro lawyers toady the ex-slave should be pitted.
The report of the Capital Savings Bank has been made.
Are you wiser or have the kickers made fools of themselves?
Booker T. Washington has always been in use.

"GOLDEN RULE" JONES.
Toledo's Famous Mayor is the Strangest Figure in the Political Life of Our Country.

Samuel M. Jones, who was recently elected mayor of Toledo, O., for the fourth successive term, and has been thrice reelected as an independent against the candidates of both of the great parties, was born in Wales in 1846, and brought to this country by his parents when three years old. He was compelled by the poverty of his family to become a wage earner when a mere child. When 18 years old he entered the oil fields in a newly opened Pennsylvania district; and later became the inventor and manufacturer of an improved oil well appliance. His manufacturing business



HON. SAMUEL M. JONES.
(Mayor of Toledo, O., Who Does Not Believe in Party Rule.)

has been conducted in Toledo, O. He took no part in political life until 1897, when his popularity as an employer led to his nomination as mayor on the republican ticket. As an employer he won the name of "Golden Rule" Jones by his insistence that no other rule was needed in the management of employees, and the same rule has been his watchword in the administration of public affairs. His interpretation of this rule has often alienated the support of good people, but no one has ever questioned his sincerity or kindness of spirit. Nearly all of his political views have grown out of his belief that all the people are essentially equal and entitled to equal consideration. This is at the bottom of his advocacy of the public ownership of monopolies, which, says the Outlook, has marked his administration from the beginning. It is also at the bottom of his hatred of the rule of political machines—a hatred which has led him to denounce all party organization and conduct his last campaign as "the man without a party."

CAROLA OF SAXONY.
Dowager Queen Is the Last Representative of the Famous Swedish House of Wasa.

Traveling incognito in the Riviera just now, going about in deep mourning and avoiding completely the gay society that would be delighted to do her honor, is a handsome woman of 60, who has lately laid aside one crown, who should be the wearer by right of descent of another crown, and who but for the intervention of Russia would have had another crown.
She is Queen Carolina of Saxony, widow of the king whose death some two years ago brought to the throne his brother, chiefly distinguished as the father-in-law of the lately exiled



DOWAGER QUEEN CAROLA.
(Saxon Royal Lady Who Might Have Been the Wearer of Three Crowns.)

Crown Princess Louise of Saxony. It is probably an unhappy thing for Saxony that the charming Queen Carolina—or Carola, as she is usually called—never had any children.
She is the last representative of the Swedish royal house of Wasa founded by the great King Gustavus Adolphus, and if the French Gen. Bennadotte had not been thrust upon the Swedish throne by Napoleon, the gracious Carola would doubtless be queen of Sweden to-day. Furthermore her grandmother, Stephanie Beauharnais, was the adopted daughter of Napoleon I. and Princess Carola was the bride picked out for himself by Napoleon III. when he became emperor of the French. Russia, however, wouldn't listen to the idea, and without having any choice in the affair herself, the beautiful girl was hastily wedded to the crown prince of Saxony, who succeeded to the throne in 1873.

Woman Expert in Woodcraft.
A remarkably clever little woman is Miss Emma Kellogg, of Colorado. She wants to be a game warden, and states as her qualifications that she once lassoed a young bear and brought it home alive, has hunted mountain lions, deer and elk, and is well versed in woodcraft.

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Method in Her Madness.
"What on earth do you mean," her mother asked, "by urging your husband to get one of those outrageously high-priced Panama hats? Are you crazy to encourage such extravagance?"
"I shall want some more hats from time to time myself, mamma dear," the sweet young woman replied, "and he has always kicked so at the prices I pay."
"My darling! You always was such a hand for lookin' ahead. Let me kiss you."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Strained Position.
The fellow who wants to hold office in quite a dilemma is found—He can't keep his nose to the grindstone And also his ear to the ground.
—N. Y. Times.

PAUL REVERE'S WATCH.

Timepiece Carried by Bold Bostonian on His Midnight Ride is Still in Running Order.

The watch which Paul Revere carried on his midnight ride 123 years ago is still a serviceable timepiece, and is owned by Frederick Lincoln Crane, of Malden, Mass. This relic, pronounced by expert antiquarians to be undoubtedly what it is claimed, fell into Mr. Crane's hands something over a year ago by a very interesting chain of circumstances.

Paul Revere left this watch by will to his son, Joseph Revere, who in turn passed it down to Col. Frederick W. Lincoln, of Canton, his nephew, and the grandson of the revolutionary scout. This Col. Lincoln was for many years the head of the Revere Copper com-



PAUL REVERE'S WATCH.
(Valuable Historical Relic and the Man Who Owns It Now.)

pany's work in Canton, the industry, it will be remembered, with which Paul Revere was so long connected.

Frederick W. Lincoln, afterward mayor of Boston, was adopted by Col. Lincoln, and because of this, as well as because he was the patriot Paul's great-grandson, he would have been the natural heir to the watch. Just here, however, an interesting bit of romance came in to divert the relic to the present owner.

Col. Lincoln had in Dr. Phineas Miller Crane, late of East Boston, the father of Mr. Crane, of Malden, a friend as dear to him as Damon was to Pythias. Often Dr. Crane had admired the Paul Revere watch, and in his love for the timepiece his bride heartily shared. This fact he let drop to Col. Lincoln one day in the course of conversation, proposing, half in jest, that he sell him the watch, to give his fiancée the day she became his wife.

Naturally Col. Lincoln was averse to letting the watch go to one not of the Revere blood, but his friend's request seemed to offer to him an admirable opportunity to set the seal on a friendship which had meant much to them both, as well as to Miss Dwight, so he consented to part with the watch, and it became the property, the day she became Mrs. Crane, of the woman both men wished to please. The number of the watch, which is in an 18-carat gold case, is 24,650, and that it was well made is demonstrated by the fact that to-day, 123 years after the night it served the owner on his famous ride, it keeps good time.

SUMMONED TO ROME.

American Army Chaplain Consulted Regarding Catholic Affairs in the Philippines.

The interests of the Roman Catholic hierarchy in the Philippine islands are varied and important, and the Vatican officials are doing all in their power to



REV. E. J. VATTMANN.
(American Army Chaplain Who Has Just Been Summoned to Rome.)

familiarize themselves with the feelings of the natives and of the American administration in regard to the friars and their vast possessions. The pope himself is taking a deep interest in this matter, and has personally summoned a number of prelates to Rome to supply him with authentic information. Among the most popular churchmen who have been called to the Vatican to throw light on the Philippine situation are Rev. Edward J. Vattmann, who is now a guest of the pontiff. Father Vattmann is the senior of the 11 Roman Catholic chaplains in the United States army, and was formerly stationed with the Fourth infantry at Fort Sheridan, Ill. He has been an army chaplain since 1877, and has served through several campaigns against the Sioux and the war with Spain. During most of this period he has been with the Fourth regiment, and has been especially active in promoting sobriety among the soldiers of the post. He is 62 years of age, was graduated at the University of Paderborn, and came to this country in 1855.

Took Bad News Coolly.

Willie O'Brien, aged eight years, of White Plains, N. Y., was run over by a freight train and lost his right leg. On fully comprehending the extent of his injury, he amazingly exclaimed: "Hully gee, I'm one-legged now!"

KEEPING HIS THREAT

Why Thomas Mannion's Ghost Haunts Old Family Home.

His Will Was Contested by Heirs and for This Reason the Spirit of the Venerable Jerseyman Can Find No Rest.

Strange antics of furniture, mysterious noises and weird appearances in the house owned by William Mannion, near the Muscatetong iron works at Netcong, N. J., have convinced the residents that old Thomas Mannion has kept his threat to haunt his old home in the event of a contest of his will.

The house was occupied for years by Thomas Mannion, an eccentric character, who, it is said, made a fortune by running a "speak easy" in his basement, and who died recently.

Immediately after the burial, says the St. Louis Republic, Mannion's relatives assembled in the old home for the reading of the will. Among other bequests the testator left the upper story to one of his nieces, the lower floor to another and the basement to his son, William. Another son, Michael, was cut off with five dollars. The will was bitterly contested, but finally a compromise was effected, and William became sole owner of the place.

From the day that William took possession of the house until the present, he declares that strange lights have appeared in the windows, loud knocks have been heard on the doors, weird music has been played in the closets, tables have danced around and mirrors, locks and furniture have been smashed into pieces. The impression among many of the residents is that Mannion's ghost pays nightly visits to the old home.

As a result of these strange happenings, William Mannion is a nervous wreck. He still occupies the old homestead, but he fears to be alone.

"After the reading of my father's will," Mannion said, in telling of his



SAW A BLACK CLOUD.

experiences, "the mourners went away and I retired early. At midnight I was awakened by the touch of a cold hand on my forehead, and I heard strange noises. 'Luey sounded like a tapping on the wall."

"I thought at first it was a mouse, but when they continued I got up and struck a light. As I did so I saw a black cloud ascending from under the table. It circled three times about the room and finally assumed the form of a dog. I called to it, but it paid no heed.

"I was fairly beside myself. The tapping continued. The table danced and the clock stopped. I noticed it was about half-past 12. I called for help, but no one answered. After awhile everything became quiet. I went back to bed, but I could not sleep.

"The next night some friends remained with me. The same occurrences happened. I saw the cloud again and I heard strange voices. My companions heard the voices, but they did not see the cloud. They were very much frightened and left the place. Next morning my nerves were completely unstrung. I determined to move from the old homestead, and the afternoon I went to live with my cousins in New York.

"While I experienced great relief from the change of scene, I longed to be back in Netcong. Last week I returned. For several nights everything was quiet, but now it is as bad as ever. At midnight on Monday I was awakened by a sound like a pistol shot. It was the breaking of my stove. This was followed by a crash of glass and a vision of a black shadow, which came up through the floor and disappeared through the window. My father often said that he would haunt the place if his will was in any way contested."

Breathless and without either hat or coat, Mannion rushed into the rectory of St. Michael's church, to which he belongs, and told Father McCormick that while he was at supper his cupboard broke and his bread vanished from the table. He asked the priest to visit the house. Dr. McCormick did so and remained for several hours. Nothing happened during his stay, but immediately after his departure, according to Mannion, the lamps went out, the tables danced, the windows rattled and the cupboard flew open.

A strange fatality seems to rest on the whole Mannion family. Five years ago old Mr. Mannion became blind and his wife a cripple for life. Later on two of their children were drowned, and another was burned to death, while another—a daughter—and her sweetheart were ground to pieces by a train.

DEATH IN AN OPAL.

Magnificent Stone Is Supposed to Have Brought Disaster to Those Who Owned It.

The remarkable story of a magnificent opal has been made public, now that both the principals are dead—one by disease, the other by accident.

Something over a year ago Mr. Nathan Morris, of Indianapolis, Ind., purchased the opal, which he wore as a scarf pin. It was a weakness of Morris that he was never so happy as when gratifying the wish of a friend, and soon after, when Frank Burke, former district attorney, remarked: "That is a beautiful opal

for years eccentric, made a "weak easy" died recently, says Mannon's old home. Among the left the pieces, the and the am. An off with a bitterly promise became

There's that unlucky opal! "You are wearing, Morris," the latter, in his impulsive way, transferred it to the scarf of Mr. Burke, remarking as he did so: "I hope you are not superstitious. You know the opal is some thought to be unlucky."

Mr. Burke disclaimed being superstitious, and, although he was loath to accept so handsome a gift, it remained in his scarf.

Soon after Burke found himself failing health, and before he left for Jeffersonville to be operated upon in his last illness, which culminated in death in this city, he entered Mr. Morris' office early one morning, and, talking directly to Mr. Morris' desk, without a word of salutation laid the opal down before him and turned to withdraw.

"What's the matter now?" queried Mr. Morris, who knew his visitor's whimsical humor.

"Nathan," replied Mr. Burke in his most vehement tones, "there's that unfortunate opal. I haven't had the least bit of good luck since you gave it to me."

Without further remark he stalked away, going soon after to Jeffersonville, where he remained until his return to St. Vincent's hospital, where death relieved him of his suffering.

CLIMBED INTO HAYMOW. Farmer Has Narrow Escape from Big Black Bear Which Makes Things Lively Down East.

Barkhamstead, a short distance from Winsted, Conn., is undergoing a reign of terror, due to a ferocious black bear almost as large as a Newfoundland dog, and the farmers are afraid to venture out of their houses.

The bear was first seen by Frank Pellerine, a farmer, who discovered the animal lapping water from a brook in the rear of his farmhouse. The bear and Pellerine both started running at the same time, although

in different directions. The farmer ran into his barn and, after climbing into his haymow, shrieked wildly to the family to lock up the house. The bear, after wandering a short distance down stream, came back to the house and for two hours frolicked around the place looking for something to eat or somebody to play with. He finally made off toward the woods.

It was several hours before the farmer dared run to the house. The neighbors passing were hailed by him from the windows, and by nightfall the news had spread through the country side.

Only those who have horses and wives are now abroad.

Carolina Pays Fat Fees. A lucky fellow is the physician who attends the empress of Russia. For each visit he receives a fee of \$350.

Carolina Pays Fat Fees. A lucky fellow is the physician who attends the empress of Russia. For each visit he receives a fee of \$350.

CAUGHT IN PATROL BOX.

Amusing Experience of a Policeman Who Was Too Fat to Perform Part of His Duty.

Stout policemen have their troubles, not the worst of which is running after small boys. Policeman James Treston, of police station No. 2, the other night wished he was several pounds lighter, says the Pittsburgh Gazette. When he made his usual call to the station house at 9:30 o'clock he entered the call box at Highland and Penn. avenue. He opened the door and then stepped inside. Mr. Treston has somewhat more than his share of avoirdupois, and he comfortably filled the box.

The telephone hung on the wall directly opposite the door, and when



OPENED THE CALL BOX.

Treston was busily engaged in telling the house sergeant that all was well on his beat he did not see the wind close the door on him. He heard the click of the lock, however, and then turned—or rather tried to turn—to see what had happened. But he could not get around, the door was securely locked and he fitted the box like the proverbial sardine.

What was to be done? He couldn't turn around to open the door, so he pounded against the tin wall of the box. This drew a crowd of spectators, but they were powerless to assist him. They had no key. Then a happy thought struck Treston. He rang up the station house again and explained his predicament. Amid the hearty laughter of the house sergeant he asked that a man be sent down with a key to let him out. Fifteen minutes later he stepped from the box in the middle of a crowd of laughing men, women and children. He was hot, perspiring and angry, but he went back to his beat.

BAER IS MASTERFUL.

Head of Coal Trust Is a Strange Combination of Inflexibility and Shrewdness.

George F. Baer, president of the Reading companies, might be called a "dour" man among the Scots, but he comes of Pennsylvania Dutch stock and so would be more properly described as "phlegmatic" were it not for a certain power of speech that will not be held in check. His tactfulness is "with a difference."

Mr. Baer is a lawyer, but he has not practiced that profession for all of a dozen years. He was at work at the bar in western Pennsylvania when the Reading people discovered him and



GEORGE F. BAER. (President of the Reading Companies and Head of Anthracite Trust.)

made him one of their counsel. He himself has done the rest, and no one who knows the man wonders at his success. Energy radiates from him as from a dynamo. When he speaks it is at first with a drawing deliberateness that is almost exasperating. Now and then, when put to the issue or badgered a little, as he was on the witness stand the other day during the proceedings before the interstate commerce commission, a grin spreads over his face, sardonic, hard, knowing, and with less of humor than of irony, less of sympathy than of aggression.

With his rugged, stern countenance, harsh iron-gray hair and beard, and eyes that never flinch nor turn, Mr. Baer gives an impression of virility, honesty, inflexibility and shrewdness in perfect combination. That all men are impressed by his character and his achievements was shown by that scene in the courtroom when the commissioners showed him a deference that no other witness got, while the lawyers for the railroads did not even try to direct his testimony. For four hours he dominated the situation.

Dominant, says the Philadelphia Press, is the word for George F. Baer.

SHE HANDLES BAGGAGE.

And with It Mrs. Gumprecht Combines the Care of a Long Island Railway Station.

Young, slender and distinctly feminine in manners and speech, who would suspect her of being past mistress in the art of baggage slinging? Yet that is exactly her specialty. And she combines with it the care of a railway station, and fills the position to the satisfaction of the road and its patrons.

Her name is Mrs. Anna Gumprecht, and she is to be seen any day at Glendale, L. I., less than 50 miles from New York city. From seven in the morning until seven at night she is kept busy, and travelers over the road are quite accustomed to the sight of



MRS. ANNA GUMPRECHT. (She is a Past Mistress in the Gentle Art of Baggage Slinging.)

her trim, energetic figure, bustling about the platform.

Her position as a station agent is unique, and interest in her work becomes personal when it is known that she is only 23 years old, and a widow, who is working to support a toddling baby of two.

In the year that she has been agent Mrs. Gumprecht has inaugurated a new regime, and the villagers who formerly found the station a convenient loading place, have been forced to seek a haven elsewhere. Men inclined to hang around are peremptorily ordered off, and it has come to be pretty generally understood in the community that the agent is to be obeyed. She keeps a watchful eye out, too, for children, and never allows them to play about the station or the tracks. Her own baby is kept safely at her home, a mile distant.

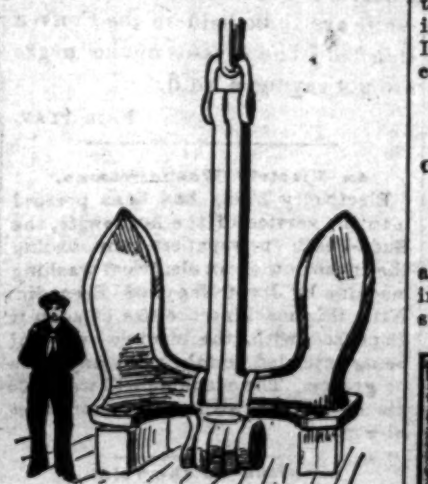
Unlike many widows, Mrs. Gumprecht did not get her position by becoming the successor of her husband in the place, but was led to apply for it through the belief that she was competent, and the knowledge that the male agent, disgruntled, was about to depart. She is paid \$50 a month for her services.

STOCKLESS ANCHORS.

Sixteen of Them, Weighing 16,500 Pounds Each, Are Now Being Built for the Navy.

Sixteen stockless anchors, weighing 16,500 pounds each, and six others, weighing 13,000 pounds each, are now being built at Chester, Pa., for the United States navy. What a 16,500-pound anchor looks like may be seen from the accompanying picture.

These anchors are fashioned on a plan quite different from the old-



NEW STOCKLESS ANCHOR. (It is an American Production and an American Invention.)

fashioned anchor, over which they have been pronounced by the United States government to be a great improvement. Heretofore there was a great deal of gearing attached to the use of the ordinary ship's anchor, and a great deal of time was consumed by the ship's crew in weighing and making anchor. The tremendous stock of the anchor was always in the way, being a clumsy thing to handle.

One great advantage of the newer anchor is that it is without a stock, making it less formidable to the sailor, and taking up less room on deck. But that is not its chief virtue, by any means.

The old-fashioned anchor will not always stay put after being dropped overboard. The stockless anchor, after reaching a landing place, plows itself into the floor of the ocean with a grip that will never let go while there is a bottom to clutch.

The stockless anchor is an American production. Heretofore, almost all anchors of large size have been made abroad.

Electrical Power Carried Far. The problem of the conveyance of electrical power is no barrier to the California electrician. San Jose has just been equipped with a system of electric lighting the current for which is carried for a distance of 173 miles, from a point in the heart of the state.

GEN. HARRISON'S HOME.

The Old Structure, Also Intended for a Fort, Still Stands in the City of Vincennes, Ind.

The old house in Vincennes, Ind., where William Henry Harrison lived a perhaps the best preserved relic of the earlier years of Indiana's history, says the Indianapolis News. Following the destruction of the first post, or Fort Sackville, it was decided to build a permanent fort, which might be used as a home for the governor. Just when it was erected is in doubt. Some say it was built by William Henry Harrison, who was governor of the territory from 1801 to 1813, while others say it was built some years before.

The house is standing to-day and is 150 feet from the banks of the Wabash



THE HARRISON HOUSE. (One of the Many Historic Spots in the City of Vincennes, Ind.)

river, with which its basement is connected by a large, brick-lined tunnel. The house is good for years to come. The walls are two feet thick, of hand-molded brick and show little sign of deterioration. The shutters, up to a year or so ago, were the ones first hung. They were of hard-shaved oak slats, rigidly fixed in the solid frames and were half an inch thick.

Bullet marks on them, as well as in the frames themselves, are said to be due to skulking Indians. The floors were of hand-planed oak, and are as good as the day they were laid, having grown rough and worn in places. The wainscoting is of hand-planed oak, walnut and poplar—all of the finest clear lumber, and on which the pine marks are yet visible. The rafters and joists are of hard wood, beech and maple—adzed smooth on two sides, but heavy enough for bridge timbers. The roof has been replaced, but was, up to a few years ago, of hand-split oak clapboards, half an inch in thickness.

The frames of the doors were all of oak and walnut, and plain, but very solid and substantial. The nails and screws in this historic structure, as well as the door locks and window catches, are all hand-forged, and heavy enough for a battleship. It is in the basement that the mysteries of the house multiply, for it is divided into many dark rooms by massive brick walls, and in one corner was the powder magazine, oval covered and with a massive door, yet creaking on rusty hinges. Another compartment had a few grated windows near the outside windows, and is said to have been a prison in which minor offenders and runaway slaves were imprisoned.

In another corner is a door opening into a tunnel, which leads away toward the Wabash river, under whose waters it at one time terminated. This is said to have been so arranged that Indians, in case of a siege, could not cut off the fort's water supply.

QUEER HOLLOW TREE.

Cavity Was Caused by a Bolt of Lightning, According to Veracious Old Residents.

A unique tree on Long Island is about 60 feet high and about two feet in diameter at the base. It is nearly straight, being only slightly bent near



THE HOLLOW TREE. (Strange Cavity Does Not Seem to Interfere with Its Life.)

the bottom. A hollow in it is about one and one-half feet wide at the bottom, and runs up to the height of about 20 feet, where it is only about one-half a foot wide. Seventeen or eighteen feet up, on the opposite side, there is a small aperture just large enough for a man to stick his fist through and to make it possible for a person standing within the hollow to see the sky.

The ends of the bark around the hollow are very rough and there is a white substance which covers the tree on the inside. Many persons would suppose this tree was dead. In the summer it is just as much alive as any of the trees, though it is not so thickly covered with leaves. It has very few limbs, and they are thin and very crooked. None of them are below the hollow. Many of the old residents of the vicinity say that a bolt of lightning caused the cavity.

MAKES A WILD DASH.

Mad Horse Chases Little Girls Up a Flight of Stairs.

Fear-Stricken Runaway Dashes Into a New York Flat Building in Pursuit of Children—Tenants Are Panic-Stricken.

Pursued by a fear-maddened horse up the door steps, in through the double doors and part way up the first flight of stairs in the flat-house at No. 164 East Seventy-eighth street, New York, four children fled in terror.

Grace Mullane, six years old, faltered on the stairs, and the horse seized her dress in its teeth, bruising her leg at the knee. She tore herself away and ran to her home on the top floor. Lena Lifschitz, eight years old, was knocked down by one of the horse's hoofs. The blow lamed her foot and cut her shoe. Evelyn Mullane, aged eight, and Alice Forster, seven, escaped through the rear hall.

Among a dozen persons who witnessed the flight of the children was Mrs. Danziger, of 166 East Seventy-eighth street, who was watching her baby in a carriage near the stoop of that address. She saw the horse coming toward her child and tried to drag the carriage up the steps, but fainted from terror.

The horse is the property of Rev. Father Egan, of the Church of Our Lady of Good Counsel, on East Ninetieth street. It is a bang-tailed cob and was not known to be vicious. Father Egan loaned the horse to his friend, John Bartoccina, of 633 West One Hundred and Forty-eighth street, says the New York World.

Bartoccina had enjoyed a canter in Central park and was returning home shortly before six o'clock through the East drive, near the Seventy-ninth street entrance, when an automobile whizzed by. The horse reared, throwing Bartoccina, and dashed into Fifth avenue. A bicyclist near the entrance tried to stop the runaway and was knocked down, sustaining a painful bruise. Policeman J. H. Kelly hurried to Bartoccina's assistance. A park ambulance took Bartoccina to the Presbyterian hospital, where the



FOUR STEPS AT A BOUND.

surgeons found he was suffering from severe contusions of the legs and body.

The horse ran down Fifth avenue to Seventy-eighth street, where it turned east, scattering home-going crowds and causing excitement at the crossings of the Madison avenue and Lexington avenue trolley lines. Fifty men and boys gave chase, and were not far behind when the horse reached the block between Lexington avenue and Third avenue. The police believe that the horse was maddened with fear when it turned swiftly to the south sidewalk and made for the stoop at 164, where the four children were sitting.

They had watched the horse approach, but were caught unawares as it ran straight toward them. Evelyn caught her sister's hand and dragged Grace in through the open doors. Lena Lifschitz and Alice Forster were close behind. The children ran through the vestibule and had reached the hall when the horse took the four steps leading to the street at a bound.

Evelyn had climbed nearly to the head of the stairs when she heard Grace scream. The horse, carried by the momentum of its leap up the stoop, went up the stairs and apparently snapped at Grace, catching and tearing her dress and bruising her leg. It then tumbled back to the landing and started down the hall where Lena Lifschitz was overtaken and knocked down. Mrs. Lifschitz had heard the commotion and, grasping her daughter, dragged her into their flat.

The driver of a coal cart and his helper had seen the horse dash into the house and followed. It was kicking and biting savagely when they got it by the bridle and backed it out into the street. The tenants in the house were almost panic-stricken by the uproar. Mrs. Joseph Dahlinger, wife of the janitor, who lives in the basement, said: "I thought the house was falling when I heard the noise overhead."

Father Egan sent word that he would make good any damage the horse had done in the house.

Sanitary Barber Shops.

Barbers in Paris are legally compelled to wash their hands after attending a patron, before beginning work on another.

CAT'S STRANGE FAMILY.

Michigan Pussy Nourishes Tiny Rats Along with Her Own Bountiful Lot of Kittens.

The following story from the Philadelphia Press points its own moral. It is a unique of its kind.

Four weeks ago a cat, the property of Hans Hansen, a grocer, of Muskegon, Mich., gave birth to a litter of kittens. Mr. Hansen was making some alterations in his store, and three days after the kittens were born the laborers who were excavating for a cellar foundation discovered a nest of young rats, whose mother had evidently been frightened away from them by the onslaught of the shovels.

The men decided that the young rats would make a nutritious feed for the mother cat and, collecting them, they carried the vermin to the empty bin in



A HAPPY FAMILY.

the store where the cat and her little family were housed. The rats were thrown in—and the feelings of the on-lookers can be better imagined than described when they saw the cat lick and pet the little animals instead of making an onslaught on them.

Up to the present writing the cat has faithfully and jealously guarded and nursed the young rats, and it is a noticeable and peculiar fact that the whole nature of the rats appears to differ from that of their progenitors. They play and frisk with the kittens and jump all over the back of the old mother, who plays with them. It is truly a happy family.

When the news of the peculiar case became bruited abroad crowds flocked to Mr. Hansen's store to see the animals. Those who saw told other doubting Thomases and they also inspected, going away wondering. The great interest now is to find out whether the family will continue to live in harmony.

SHORT NAP IN DEPOT.

Traveler, Tired with Long Journey, Goes to Sleep and Awakes to Find Himself a Pauper.

Seven hundred dollars was the price Peter Griffin, of Cleveland, O., paid for a nap in Chicago, and he didn't sleep on an upholstered couch behind velvet curtains, as he dreamed he did, either. His bed was a bench in Grand Central passenger station, where he was waiting for a train which would take him to his home.

Ten minutes after Griffin, tired by a long journey, closed his eyes he was awakened as suddenly as though somebody had rung the old farmhouse dinner bell at his ear. He sat up and stared about him for a minute, trying to realize where he was.

Instinctively his hand went to his pocket. It had been cut as he slept and his old-fashioned purse was gone. When he realized his loss he broke



SAT UP AND STARED ABOUT.

down completely. A detective took him to Harrison street police station. "We had a lot of trouble down at home," he said to Inspector Lavin, with a quaver in his voice, "and as soon as the hay was in last summer I told father I was going out to earn enough money to pay what we owed."

"And you did?" suggested the inspector.

"Yes, I met a fellow and we worked hard out west up to a month ago, washing gold. Then we divided up. I had about \$500 for my share. Yes, I had enough left to clear the home stead."

"What then?" as the fellow wondered off again.

"I was tired, coming all this way, and I sat down on that bench and fell asleep. When I awoke up all I had in my purse, \$700, was gone. I don't care for myself, but I let the folks know that I was coming and had enough money, and—"

But he could go no further. The thought of the disappointment of his father and mother was too much for him. He was given a bed at the station and the next morning was sent to Cleveland.

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SENATOR HANNA AN HONEST MAN.

Senator Hanna does nothing by halves. Constitutionally, he is a born leader. He possesses a will of his own and as a rule he is guided by it and when his own interests are involved he hearkens to it and usually succeeds. The varied business interests which have engrossed Mr. Hanna's energies have developed in a marvelous degree under his judgment and will. Perhaps no business man more justly deserves the title of "captain of industry" than does Mr. Hanna. Every thing he touches seems to take a plunge in the direction of success. Small investors, large capitalists and operatives alike, trust his judgment and endorse his methods. Thousands have been made rich and many more comfortable and contented under his wise and generous manipulation. But aside from being a purely business man Mr. Hanna is a political leader. As such, while he exercises in a large measure, his own judgment in the management of his political concerns, he realizes that duty of frequently yielding to the judgment of others, since the outcome is a divided responsibility and must effect the interests of others whose judgments do not coincide with his own. This may in a great measure account for the readiness with which Mr. Hanna yielded to the jingoists who insisted upon the endorsement of Mr. Roosevelt in the Ohio convention. If Mr. Hanna is anything, he is an honest man and while in his judgment an endorsement would be in no wise binding and practically of no effect, yet since it had gone forth in the press that he had expressed friendship for Mr. Roosevelt he felt it his duty to show no determined disposition to have his way in the matter. In this Mr. Hanna showed his equipoise, fidelity and acuteness as a politician and statesman. The position of Mr. Hanna has made him the stronger man in many ways. In the first place, he displayed his loyalty to the Executive under the most aggravating circumstances. His avowed enemy in the shape of Mr. Foraker had taken an unfair advantage to get even and had used his relations with the administration to aid him. Ordinarily Mr. Hanna would have turned heaven and earth to have administered a sound thrashing to Mr. Foraker, no doubt with success had not a sense of propriety deterred him. He would not compromise the president. In the second place the incident forced the hand of Mr. Roosevelt. Hitherto the president has looked with disfavor on any official who used his office to advance political interests of any person or party. It now appears that the president has indirectly if not directly used his office to coerce acquiescence in the places of his friends. Hence Mr. Hanna in this case has gained a point; for when in discussing prominent persons for office; he can without fear of rebuke allude to the political usefulness of certain useful political timbers as entitled to certain offices. On the whole Mr. Hanna has lost nothing by the incident. The outcome of the convention has demonstrated Mr. Hanna's power. There was no shuffling, no small dealing. What has been done by him has been done openly, in a manly manner. He yielded his

judgment to the will of what he considered the will of the majority and in the interest of harmony. The convention was a success, a howling success and an endorsement of Mr. Hanna, all the small talk of oppositionist to the contrary notwithstanding. It takes a big man to deny himself in the interest of others. Hanna did it. Hurrah for Hanna!!

HIS ADMINISTRATION.

President Roosevelt admitted some time ago that he had appointed less colored men, in the South, to office than the late President McKinley and in states where there are republican organizations, democrats have been selected as referees. Just why the negroes are going wild over President Roosevelt The Bee can't understand. If the democrats should nominate Cleveland, Gorman or Parker would the negroes have the temerity to divide his vote? Would the negro receive less or more under either of the three democrats than he would under President Roosevelt, and if he should be promised and given more will he divide his vote. The negro must exercise some manhood in the next presidential contest if he expects anything. What did Mr. Roosevelt mean?

Our 22d Year.

To day The Washington Bee enters into its twenty second year. To those who have stood by it the management renders its thanks. The Bee unlike many paper dictated by negroes has never since its existence, allowed its stringer to be come blunt, neither has it failed to give honey to its friends and stings to its enemies. Whatever it has failed to do, there is one thing that cannot be charged against it and that is, it has never subordinated the rights of the colored man to ingratiate itself in the good wishes of those for the filthy lucre. It has kept from its columns such matter that would tend to degrade its constituency or those who believe in equality of man. Its aggressive policy may have caused unfavorable comment notwithstanding it has bowed to the line and advocated those principles which it believed would tend to elevate an oppressed people. The Bee may not follow popular sentiment, it may not support men and measures because they are republicans or because the principles emanate from republicans. There are many republicans who are more inimical to the negro than democrats and there are measures that have been inaugurated by the republicans that have degenerated the black man. The Bee's mission therefore is not to support men because they are republicans in name and demagogues in principles. No paper can hope to come and the respect of a people that will eagerly to the blemishes of official favors. It should advocate men and measures, principles and not parties, but men who are the representatives of principles and measures that will tend to elevate one above the common level. It is hoped that The Bee will continue to command the respect, confidence and support of the people irrespective of color, condition or religious creed.

Indiana has decided to get on the band wagon.

That all conventions, this year, have declared for Roosevelt, what will they do next year?

Just where the colored politician stands is a question that cannot be answered at present.

Ex-Representative Geo. H. White advises the negro to retire from politics. Mr. White is no doubt right, because the negroes don't know where they stand.

The toady who gave Judge Pritchard a list of the colored lawyers who did not favor his appointment as associate justice of the Supreme Court, will please call to The Bee office and receive his reward.

Some people will take all they can get while others will give all

that they make. There is no danger of Booker Washington refusing a donation.

If there is any colored politician living who can tell just where he stands under this administration, he is requested to hold up his hand.

Recorder John C. Dancy has appointed a white man from Maryland deputy recorder of deeds. There was no competent white or black man in Washington that could be found to fill it. The Washington people should go to school and learn more before they apply for such an office or any other.

There are more colleges in Washington than any other place in this country and more professional men are graduated and admitted to the District bar and passed the medical board than any other place, and yet, it is hard to find one competent to be appointed surgeon in chief of Freedman's Hospital.

There is no use for the district negro to kick because he is now being barred from sitting as a juror. Will some enterprising colored citizen ask the reason why?

The Bee enters in its twenty third year today. Well it has made a record of which it is proud. It is no toady and don't you forget it.

WHAT I SAW AND HEARD.

I admire Geo. H. White, because he is one of the most honest and fearless negro representatives in the country. He is not liked by administrative powers because he does not toady and subordinate his manhood.

Well I see, the band wagon applicants are numerous since Senator Hanna gave his reasons for not wanting the Ohio convention to endorse President Roosevelt. It may be the enemies of Senator Hanna who now enjoy the laugh, but he laughs best who laughs last.

The exercises on May 30th, dedication day were held under the auspices of the Grand Army of the Republic. I could not attend them all but went to the Harmony Cemetery where the exercises were conducted by Charles Sumner Post. Two things that struck me more forcibly than all I heard were two patriotic songs that were rendered by the children of Slater school Miss Lula Chase Principal. They were bright little girls full of simplicity and virtue. I looked them directly in the face and remarked to myself, how loyal and patriotic the negro is.

The first piece that the school rendered was the Star Spangled Banner, the next piece was The Home of the Brave and the Land of the Free. What a mockery I thought that was. How much freedom does the negro enjoy in America? There were children from all the schools in the District of Columbia. Yes they saluted the flag that does not protect them. Let Mr. Thomas H. Clark, a most masterly addresser spoke on "Duty of teaching children patriotism." His address was most eloquent and his command of the English language was wonderful, his adjectives were most piercing and the eloquent logic that he poured forth called for an enthusiastic applause. It was a most interesting scene. These children are taught, as Lieut. Clark remarked, nothing about the patriotism of the negro. They are compelled to read the white man's history of the negro which is one sided. These children are not taught of the valor of the negro soldier or those who participated in the American revolution. Then Lincoln's Gettysburg address was read. It is true as Mr. Lincoln said: "Four score and seven years ago our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal." When Mr. Lincoln spoke these words at Gettysburg he meant them. Little did he think

however, when he uttered these words that the emancipation of the negro from physical slavery meant his return to political slavery. Talking about the Grand Army, there is as much prejudice in that organization against the negro as there is elsewhere. In the appointment of the committees on decoration, colored ladies were selected to decorate the graves of colored soldiers and white women to decorate the graves of white soldiers. An attempt was made last year to force Mrs. Layton in the "Jim Crow" corner of the grave yard. Not that she objected to honoring the old colored soldiers who had sacrificed their lives for this republic might be upheld, but because she thought that they should be treated alike. The white man needs to be taught patriotism. The negro is too patriotic for his own good.

There is much negro prejudice in this country until it has actually reached the jury in the District of Columbia. Just why more colored men are not selected on the jury in the courts is not quite understood. In many instances when a negro juror exercises his manhood in the jury room he is challenged by the prosecution and is very seldom allowed to sit in any case during the term. I know of an instance in Crimin 10 Court No. 1.

The depositors of the Capital Savings Bank are no better off now than they were so some time ago. They can readily see how foolish they were in bringing their cases into court. Had the bank been permitted to go on there would have been a Capital Savings Bank today and the people would have gotten their money. But no, they must run into court and and the only persons who have been benefited have been the lawyers and the receivers. Had the advice of The Bee been taken the depositors would have been thousands of dollars better off today.

The colored politician must "go way back and sit down." He is not able to get a better job for his constituents. He is a no-nosity now. He has no standing at court and if he wants anything he must ask his white boss to help him. The negro politician is not in it. Yes he is in the "Scup" up to his neck.

The graduating exercises of the Colored School must be held in a colored Church while those of the white are to be held in the Convention hall. The masses of the negro are not saying a word.

FAIR PLAY.

An Electric Washerwoman. Electricity lately has been pressed into the service of the housewife, the Budapest newspapers announcing the invention of an electrical washing machine by Josef Nagy, of Szegedin. With this machine the use of soap is dispensed with, the electric current being intended to take away any stain or grease. The machine will wash 300 pieces of linen without the assistance of a man.

Swearing on the Trinity. Probably the most curious European oath is administered in Norway. The witness raises his thumb, his forefinger, and his middle finger. These signify the Trinity, while the larger of the uplifted fingers is supposed to represent the soul of the witness and the smaller to indicate his body.

Humbert who prevented Crispien from calling Gen. Barattieri from Abyssinia so causing the Adowa disaster, have created a sensation in Rome, and the government is trying to suppress their publication.

Corsets Cause Appendicitis. An unusual number of serious illnesses and operations, especially for appendicitis, having occurred in ladies of the French nobility, a professor of the faculty of medicine was asked the cause. He said: "It is all due to the present fashionable corset, the pressure of which displaces the abdomen and impedes digestion."

Statesmen Who Were Soldiers. Twenty-nine per cent. of the members of the senate and 13 per cent. of the house fought on one side or the other in the civil war.

The Coffee Chewing Habit. The coffee chewing habit is increasing alarmingly. It is easily contracted because of the pleasant taste of the fresh roasted berries, and the exhilaration from the active principle of coffee being similar to that from the alcohol in beer and whisky, the habit is hard to break. The effects of coffee eating are much more marked than those from tobacco using. It wrecks the nerves, yellows the skin, and destroys the appetite.

HELD UP HIS HANDS.

Wild Bill, Famous Western Character, at a Disadvantage.

Usually the Plucky Marshal Had Things His Own Way, But Once Upon a Time He Was Caught at His Own Game.

"Capt. Jack Crawford, the veteran scout and writer, recently penned for a Chicago newspaper some highly laudatory stuff about the famous 'Wild Bill' Hickok, marshal of Abilene, in which the captain portrays 'Wild Bill' as a good deal of a god in a blue flannel shirt and leather chaps," said an elderly Washington civil engineer who did a good deal of work in connection with the building of the Pacific railroads, and especially those that run through Kansas, to a Washington Star correspondent. "Now, 'Wild Bill' was all right—a game and nifty man, as he had to be in his business—but he didn't perch on any little private Olympus of his own, and when it came his turn he was forced to take his medicine like any of the rest of the nifty and game ones of his day. Capt. Crawford doesn't make any mention in his story of a certain occasion upon which 'Wild Bill' was stuck up at the point of a gun just like anybody else of his day and date, but the thing happened, all the same, as I well remember, for I was in Abilene at the time it occurred.

"There was a quiet, civil sort of a chap named Dave Harper running a monte game in Abilene at the time. 'Wild Bill,' like all of the marshals of tough towns in those days, had a way of dipping into the cash drawers of the gamblers when he needed change—it wasn't exactly protection money, for the games would have gone on, marshals or no marshals, but it was just one of the little 'perks' of the marshals of those days to pick out of the dealers' tills the dough that they happened to require. It was called 'tolling out.' When a marshal needed



"STICK 'EM UP, BILL!"

some money he would just drop into a place where one of the games was going and 'toll out' of the drawer the amount that he felt he needed, and it went all right.

"Wild Bill" was hitting the juniper juice one night while he bucked a faro game across the way from where Dave Harper was running his monte plant, and he therefore got a little reckless with Dave's money drawer. He entered the place the first time while Harper was out for a bite to eat, and reached in and took what he wanted. The lookout of the game didn't say anything.

"It was the custom, and, if it hadn't been, lookouts weren't saying things to 'Wild Bill' in those days. 'Wild Bill' went across the way to the faro bank where he was sloughing off his chips, and dropped the 'toll out' in one deal. Then he returned to Harper's outfit. Dave Harper was seated at the table this time, dealing monte himself. 'Wild Bill' reached down into the drawer, leaning over the table to do it, and picked up a few pieces of the yellow bullion. Dave knew that that was 'Wild Bill's' second swoop on the till that evening, but he didn't say anything. But when, about an hour later, 'Wild Bill,' pretty well used up with the mesquite fluid by this time, sailed in and started to reach for Harper's dust heap for the third time, Dave did what nobody in Abilene or anywhere else had up to that time had the nerve to do to 'Wild Bill.' He snapped up the gun that was hanging from a nail right alongside the money drawer, and he had it on the marshal so suddenly that 'Wild Bill' was for a second paralyzed with astonishment.

"Stick 'em up, Bill," quietly ordered Harper.

"Wild Bill's hands went up. 'I ain't no hog, Bill,' said Harper then, 'an' that bein' th' case, I ain't a-goin' t' stand f'r your bein' one. This is th' third time that you've hiked along this way 't'night f'r tollin' out. That's crowdin' th' mourners a hull heap, an' it don't go. You kin back out, Bill, keepin' 'em up.'

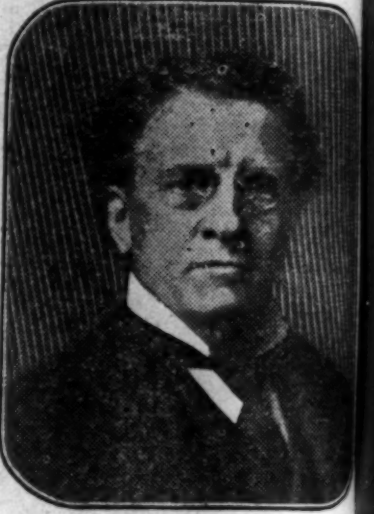
"And 'Wild Bill,' for the first time in his life, had to back 30 paces out of Dave Harper's monte plant, with his digits pointing to the zenith. The incident hurt 'Wild Bill's' prestige in Abilene a good deal, and he never entirely forgave Harper for the humiliation inflicted upon him that time. Harper left Abilene a very short time after that, which is no doubt the reason why he and 'Wild Bill' didn't figure in the gun play that night. Marshal had to call heaven to witness with all ten of his fingers, while his guns hung uselessly in his belt."

THAT BOY "SPOONER."

His Bright Future Was Predicted Many Years Ago by Gov. Fairchild, of Wisconsin.

John C. Spooner, who was recently given his third election to the United States senate by the republicans of Wisconsin, has had a brilliant political career. This was predicted back in the sixties, when he was private secretary of the late Gov. Lucius Fairchild, of his state. One day, shortly after the civil war, Senator Stark, of Wisconsin, called upon the governor to discuss a bill which he had helped through the legislature. He was afraid that the governor contemplated vetoing it and was prepared to do some plain talking in its behalf.

The discussion had begun when the old senator caught sight of the



HON. JOHN C. SPOONER.
(His Great Career Was Predicted Many Years Ago by Gov. Fairchild.)

rate secretary. Col. Spooner was a young man then of about 22, and had the appearance of one much younger. "Governor," said Stark, "I wish you would send that boy out of the room." Gov. Fairchild glanced around. "I see no boy, senator," he replied. "Step this way, John," said the governor, after Stark had pointed out the secretary as "that boy." "Senator Stark allow me to introduce you to my new private secretary, Col. John C. Spooner."

Then, as the senator endeavored to recover from his embarrassment, the governor, who was much given to saying nice things to and about people, added:

"Take a good look at him, senator. Wisconsin is likely to send that boy to the United States senate one of these times."

"That boy," at that time, was a graduate of the Wisconsin university and had served as a soldier in the civil war, winning two commissions—one as captain and the other as major—and was even then a good lawyer, as he is today one of the first in the nation.

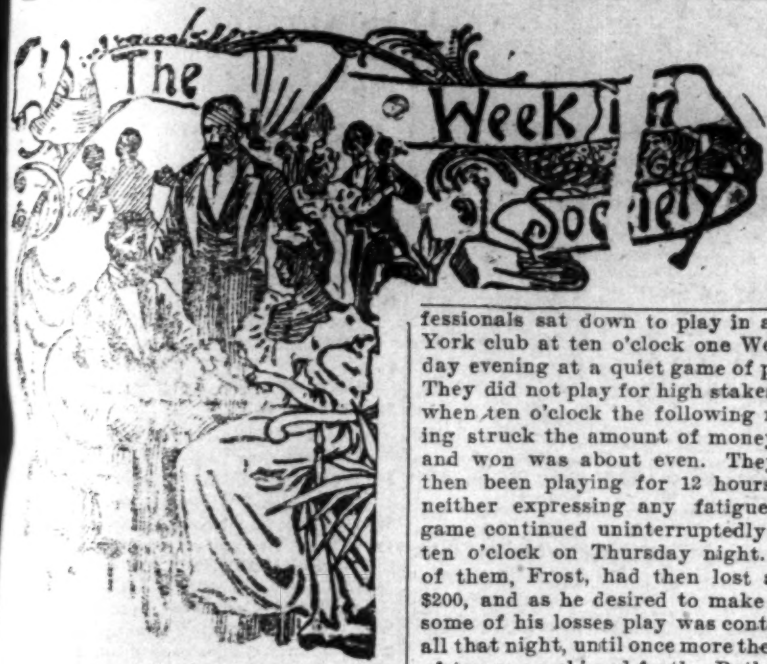


FRANK P. SARGENT.
(United States Superintendent of Immigration.)

ter all kinds of cheap industries, such as banana selling, etc. In New York the complaints against low-grade Italians are constantly growing, and they are regarded as the most dangerous class of residents found there.

It is stated at the treasury department that good proof exists that there is a regular padrone system in operation in the United States and Italy for bringing large numbers of Italians into this country. In fact, it is believed that the bulk of the Italians that are now flocking here are brought over under contract. The officials have been of this opinion for some time, but the tracks of those engaged in the enterprise have been covered up so skillfully that it has been exceedingly difficult to get hold of the evidence necessary to secure convictions.

The scheme is a big one, and involves people both in Italy and in the United States. It may be stated on authority, also, that a special agent is now abroad in search of facts that will warrant the government in taking steps to break up the importation of Italian workmen and punish those engaged in the business.



Mrs. Olivia Pryor the wife of Mr. Henry D. Pryor, left the city this week to attend the marriage of her son.

Miss Effie Middleton and Miss Hattie Hamer will leave for New York city the last of this month. Miss Middleton will remain there permanently.

Little Jamie Collins, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Collins, died last Monday in New York. The body was brought here and buried from the residence of the grand-parents Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Gray.

Miss Mamie Jackson entertained at luncheon on Thursday May 21 in honor of Bishop and Mrs. Clinton. There were present Bishop and Mrs. Clinton, Hon. and Mrs. Dancy, Mr. and Mrs. Jackson, Mrs. Fountain, Miss Julia Peters and Miss Pauline Wethers.

A delightful function was the rosebud luncheon given by Mrs. Martha Brown on Saturday May 23, when a charming circle of young ladies assembled at 1919 L street to meet Miss Pauline Wethers of Carlisle, Pa., Miss Wethers is quite a talented young lady and has won many friends since her arrival in the national Capitol.

The threatening weather of Thursday evening May 23 was not sufficient to deter the many friends who had planned a pleasant evening with Miss Wethers. From 7 o'clock until nearly 11 the receiving party was kept busy greeting friends and introducing them to this charming representative of Carlisle, Pa. Mrs. Brown has spared no pains to make this a memorable visit to her niece and to have her become acquainted with a splendid circle of our representative young people.

AN EIGHT DAY GAME.

German Professor Played Steadily During That Period.

Then He Went to Bed and Slept Thirty-Six Hours—Heroic Cure for Insomnia—A Protracted Game of Poker.

Every man probably has told or has heard fabulous stories of poker playing. The narrative of how Brown and Smith sat down to a quiet little game with Black and Jones at eight o'clock Wednesday evening and how they ordered Swiss cheese sandwiches at midnight, black coffee at five a. m. Thursday morning, and adjourned at noon with Smith \$1.38 ahead has been told many times with many variations.

Sometimes Brown, Smith & Co. make a couple of days and nights of it, and a larger sum goes through the clearing house. Every one knows the type of story which is told to illustrate this desperate life. Well, here is the "Munchausen" version of it:

Prof. Heinrich Gerhauser, of Berlin—it will be necessary to send to Berlin for the affidavits if required—had been troubled with insomnia. He could not sleep, no matter how much he tried. At an evil moment—for the professor's family—some authority told him that what he should do was to sit down to a quiet game of cribbage and play until he tired himself out.

The professor was willing. One Tuesday evening just after tea, he put on his slippers and smoking jacket and sat down to a game with his wife. Frau Gerhauser lasted until midnight, and then she dropped to sleep in her chair. The professor's eldest son took her hand and continued the game until his younger brother woke up in the morning. Then the brother jumped into the breach and the game continued. Meanwhile Frau Gerhauser had slept and was ready for the fray again. She "sat in" until noon and then a man friend dropped in and was pressed into service. He lasted until six o'clock, when one of the servants took the chair.

Then the eldest son tried it for a few hours, and the rest of the family, beginning to realize that this was no ordinary game, prepared a schedule of turns and divided the day up into "watches."

For seven days and nights Herr Professor sat and played cribbage before he felt the first sensations of sleep creeping over him.

That was on Tuesday, just a week from the time he had sat down to the game. He was afraid to trust the first symptoms, and so he decided to take another day and night.

After playing steadily for eight days and nights he felt positive that he was sleepy. At ten o'clock Wednesday night he threw down the cards and said he thought he would go to bed. He slept for 36 hours, almost breaking another record.

The same authority that gives this story to the world hands out another. It will not be necessary to go farther than New York for affidavits in this case.

Early in the year, however, two pro-

professionals sat down to play in a New York club at ten o'clock one Wednesday evening at a quiet game of poker. They did not play for high stakes, and when ten o'clock the following morning struck the amount of money lost and won was about even. They had then been playing for 12 hours, but neither expressing any fatigue the game continued uninterrupted until ten o'clock on Thursday night. One of them, Frost, had then lost about \$200, and as he desired to make good some of his losses play was continued all that night, until once more the hour of ten a. m. chimed forth. Both players were apparently as fresh as ever, and as Frost had begun to recoup himself it was magnanimously suggested by the other, Richards, that the game should continue.

Neither had had anything to eat with the exception of a few sandwiches, though each had consumed four bottles of whiskey and 12 siphons of Vichy water. At ten o'clock on Friday night Frost had managed to win \$120, and as the game had then been running for 48 hours it was proposed by the loser that an adjournment should be made, an offer which was gratefully accepted by his partner.

Enterprising Preacher Man.
A clergyman in Melbourne advertises himself as always in readiness to tie the nuptial knot at Holt's matrimonial chambers, 448 Queen street. His tariff of rates is reasonable. Here are two of the items: "Marriage fee 10s. 6d.; or marriage, with guaranteed gold wedding ring and necessary witnesses provided, £1 1s. Most costly wedding rings in stock if required."

COW ATE BANKNOTES.

Belfast Cat Slept on Jewelry Worth a Thousand Dollars.

Stories of Animals That Ruined Their Owners—Men Betrayed by Dogs Are Quite Numerous—Plague of Collies.

A Belfast woman named Watkins was suspected of having stolen and hidden in her house a quantity of jewelry valued at £200. Detectives called, says London Answers, and made a thorough search, but failed to find the missing property.

Just as they were leaving the last room, having given up their task in despair, a cat which had been sitting with her kittens in a basket in the corner, got up, stretched herself and mewed. One of the officers turned back, looked into the basket, and there discovered the jewelry, hidden in the hay which formed the cat's bed. The cat's owner is now expiating her crime in jail.

Another curious case of an animal unwittingly delivering its master up to justice comes from Wednesday. An iron worker of that town was cruel enough to throw his dog down a disused pit 60 feet deep. The poor creature's moans were heard by passers-by, and one of them named William Jeavons pluckily went down and rescued the unfortunate beast, which was badly injured. It was taken to the police station and well looked after, and shortly recovered. But, as it was not known to whom it belonged, no steps could be taken to punish the person responsible for the outrage.

A week or two later the dog was accompanying one of the policemen through the streets, when it suddenly ran into the house and began to play with the children. The officer entered, and the master of the house confessed that the dog belonged to him, and that he had thrown it down the pit. He was at once arrested and very heavily fined for his brutal conduct.

A very peculiar case was recently recorded of such a harmless creature as a cow inflicting very serious loss upon its owner. A farmer in Lanark county, near Ottawa, in Canada, had £29 in notes of the Bank of Ottawa. These he placed in the pocket of his coat, which he hung on a fence while he worked. When he came back he found that the wind had blown his coat to the ground, the notes had fallen out and the cow was quietly chewing up the last of them.

A hawk was recently before the magistrates at Nottingham on a charge of poaching. The keepers had suspected him for a long time, but invariably failed to catch him. On this occasion, however, they had secured his dog, which was brought into court. The moment the poor faithful beast saw its master it sprang out of the arms of the policeman and rushed toward him. The evidence was held to be complete and the man was fined.

A most curious case of involuntary damage done by an animal comes from Worcestershire. During a heavy thunderstorm last August a valuable horse got terribly frightened, and, galloping up from the field toward the farm, got wedged in its blind panic between a wire fence and a barn containing a quantity of hay and valuable agricultural implements. Lightning struck the fence, and, passing through the body of the horse, killed it, afterward setting fire to the barn, which burned

until it was completely gutted and all its contents destroyed beyond the possibility of recognition.

Perhaps the most utter ruin ever inflicted upon human beings by domestic animals was in Patagonia, four or five years ago. A number of Scotch crofters emigrated to north Patagonia and began sheep farming, at which they were very successful. They brought out with them several valuable collies, and these for a time did good work.

But one winter one of these farmers died suddenly. His dogs, left without food, began to devour the sheep. They ran away, took to the hills and became the progenitors of a race of wild dogs which came down in packs and killed the sheep by hundreds.

So serious have matters become that a bounty of £2 a head is offered for these wild collies. If there are not soon exterminated it is said that the settlement must be given up, owing to the ravages of these animals.

Cheap Funerals in Berlin.
The officials of Berlin contemplate establishing a city undertaker's shop, which will supply funeral paraphernalia at cost prices.

Peculiar Indian Tradition.
In some districts of India the eastern parts of cemeteries are considered the most desirable. The choice is based on the belief that the dead in the eastern sections will be first to bounce from their graves, brush the dust from their bones, and proclaim their readiness to ascend.

Fat Policemen Not Wanted.
A fat policeman is rarely seen in London. When one becomes so stout as to make it a labor to run he is expected to train down to a graceful shape. No candidate is accepted on the force after he is 27, and he must resign after 20 years' service.

Anything to Oblige.
Mr. Greatman—I wish you'd stop printing my portrait every time any little thing happens to me, or else get a new one. You've had that old plate in 17 times.

Editor—All right, my dear sir. Anything to oblige.

Assistant Foreman (a week later)—I can't find that picture of Sam, the sneak thief, anywhere.

Foreman—Well, dump in that old picture of Mr. Greatman. It ain't going to be used for him any more.—N. Y. Weekly.

Onions Make Fine Skin.
The women of Bermuda are noted for their fine complexions. This is partly accounted for by the fact that they eat plentifully of onions.

Young Ladies in Scarlet.
The mourning color for unmarried women in Brazil is scarlet, and the young ladies look quite gay in it.

A NEW BOOK.
A valuable as well as an interesting work is "Pharaoh's Decision in the action of wrong vs. right" by L. Leonard Henson.

This book is the answer in legal form and character to a work entitled "An Appeal to Pharaoh" written by an "unknown" and in the consideration of and decision made on the twelve (12) assignments of error, viz: 1st A Sectional union; 2d The Divisional lines; 3d The Continuing cause; 4th A Race Question; 5th The Negro's condition and Position; 6th Race Prejudice North and South; 7th Trilemma; 8th Radical Solution; 9th Reckonings of Numbers; 10th Reckonings of Cost; 11th Will he go? 12th Our Duty, is supported by the U. S. Supreme Court decisions, by the facts found in the Federalist, Madison's Papers, Jefferson's Works, Source Book of American History, the United States Constitution itself, and statistics as furnished by the Richmond Planet. The Chicago Tribune and the twelfth census. There is much in it of historical fact, much about existing conditions, and much in aid of a true conception of the Negro's powers and possibilities.

Price \$1.25.—Agents wanted—Liberal commission. Write, L. Leonard Henson, 1524—5th St. N. W., Wash., D. C.

On To Glymont

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GALBRAITH RELIEF CLUB,

OF GALBRAITH CHURCH, 6th Street, bet. L and M Sts. N. W.

A Grand Old Time Family

EXCURSION TO GLYMONT MD.

Tuesday June 30 1903.

.....ON THE PALACE STEAMER JANE MOSELEY.....

The purpose of this excursion is to raise money for the benefit of Galbraith Church, and to give to all who will patronize us on this occasion a pleasant day of enjoyment. Come and bring the children and your friends. There will be all kinds of amusements such as Boating, Fishing, Crabbing, Bathing, Swimming, Racing, Baseball, Singing, Music, eating and everything to make a success and enjoyable occasion.

Refreshments in Charge of a corps of Ladies.

Executive Committee—Hoffman Belton, Stewart Lewis, Hon. J. C. Dancy, Albert Spriggs, Royal A. Hughes, L. M. King, Frank Wells, Dan'l. I. Renfro, Chas. Neil, Richard Campbell.

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Prof. Charles Hamilton. Director. Boat leaves wharf 9th and K Sts. S. W. 9:30 A. M. and 5:30 P. M., Returning in time for cars.

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Carpet your Floors and LIVE Comfortably.

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Name THE BEE when you call.

WE Have a Bar!
of money to loan on furniture, pianos, etc. No delay. Good are not disturbed. You return the money in small payments. If you have a loan and need more money we can fix you. Business confidential. Phone M 3424.

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DR GZARRA

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10 years permanently located in Washington City. His success in treating the old and so-called incurable cases is acknowledged by the public and profession. See testimonials at his office.

RUPTURE permanently cured, with out pain or loss of time. X-RAY for examination and treatment. CURES cancer, impotency, stricture, varicocele, hydrocele, skin, blood poison, syphilis and private disease quickly for lifetime. Consultation free. Office hours—From 10 to 12 a. m. and 2 to 9 p. m.



Cures diseases of men and women. Rupture cured without pain or loss of time. Nervous Debility, Stricture, Prostatic Troubles, Varicocele, Skin and Blood Poison, Contracted Diseases, Rheumatism, Uterine and Ovarian Troubles, Bladder and Kidney Troubles. Medicines Furnished.

Private waiting rooms for ladies and gentlemen. We make no charge for friendly talk or correspondence—everything strictly confidential. We will use you honestly, treat you skillfully and restore you to health in the shortest space of time, with the least medicine, discomfort and expense practicable.

Unique Clock for Hotels.
An ingenious clock for the use of hotels has been devised. It is stationed in the office, and is so constructed that it can be made to give an awakening ring in any room at any specified time, and it will do its duty faithfully, without overlooking itself, as porters and

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on your Piano, Furniture, Horses, Wagons, etc for one to twelve months, on easy monthly payments. Call and get our terms, and pamphlet. Office hours 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.

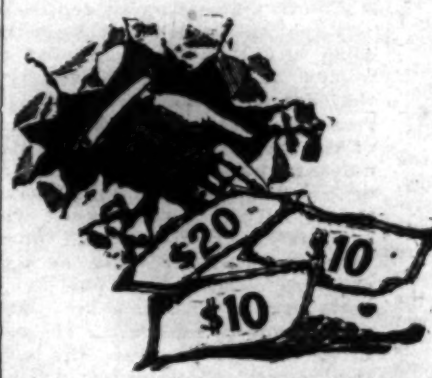
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By Paying \$100 for a Typewriter when you can get the NEW MODEL

Wellington Typewriter

AT SIXTY DOLLARS?



strictly high grade, up-to-date Typewriter, the peer of any \$100 machine on the market. Writing always before you, permanent alignment, simplicity, durability and speed.

The Best and have our Unqualified indorsement

Used by W. Calvin Chass, I. L. Walton and others.

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MASONIC HALL

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WILL THIS HELP YOUR SOCIETY OR CHURCH. THE NEW MASONIC TEMPLE HALL.

1111 19th Street Northwest.

This new and handsome hall, modern improvements. Electric lights and fans, cool and airy. Will accommodate Churches, Sabbath Schools, Societies during the summer months at reduced rates. Rent of Hall from 8 p. m. until 12:30 a. m. for \$7.25. Private parties, suppers, wedding banquets or dances can make special summer contracts by applying

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In each town to take orders for our new High Grade Guaranteed Bicycles.

New 1903 Models

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no better bicycle at any price.

Any other make or model you want at one-third usual price. Choice of any standard tires and best equipment on all our bicycles. Strongest guarantee.

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\$600 In Life

DON'T HAVE TO DIE TO BE IT

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BUYS HOMES FOR ITS MEMBERS—OUR MOTTO IS WHEREVER OUR CHARTER GOES BUSINESS FOLLOWS.

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S. P. MITCHELL Supreme Chancellor

503 D Street N. W. Washington, D. C.

HERE'S A LITTLE



Pointier for You

BY MISS MAY CLEMATIS.

Girls should learn how to protect themselves.

Annie. If you act properly you will be protected.

Annie. Do not allow your male companion to act too free in your company.

Nora. Too much familiarity often results in separation.

Lucinda. You cannot help from succeeding, because you know how to act.

Dina. Do not speak ill of any one it shows that you are either jealous or vicious.

Ella. Flashy dressing betrays your birth. It directs vulgar attention to you.

Ivy. If you will take the advice of your mother you will hardly go astray.

Tilly. Your dancing school should be select. You cannot afford to be careless. Select them if you want to succeed.

M. M. You should remember that a girl must have good qualities if she wants to be admired. To succeed in life you must be able to be an up-to-date house woman. You must have more qualities than one. Do not marry if you know nothing about house work.

J. M. Do not imagine that fine dresses will carry you through the world. They may assist you in getting through but you should have other qualities.

L. T. Be truthful by all means, because you will command respect from your associates.

W. T. Nothing is more lovely in a girl than to see her respect herself.

R. H. Long courtships are dangerous and if you will consult observation you will be convinced.

Nella. Do not hope to be respected if you do not respect yourself. Do not even show too much anxiety in anything. Be slow to come to a conclusion. Always weigh well what you say or do.

Sadie. It is wrong to dislike one because others do. Be certain that you are convinced of the truthfulness of the statement before you decide. Some girls are very childish and will believe anything that is said to them.

B. O. First be convinced whether you are to be benefited before you decide. It is useless to do an act if it is to your detriment.

Roda. Now that your school days have come to a close, put your time to some useful occupation. Work is honorable no matter what kind it is.

L. E. You are going away for the summer. You want to know what is to do. It is better for you to go to some quiet country place and rest up. You cannot afford to participate in the gaieties of life if you expect to resume school work in the fall. Your health will not permit you. Take a good rest.

Etta. You may be all you say, but you have a poor way of showing it. You should not do what you do not desire others to do. Set the example and then if it is not followed you should act.

Do not talk too much.

Be careful what you say about those you know.

Say nothing that you cannot substantiate.

If speaking well of those you do not like will not effect you but help you, do so.

Your sister is a good companion for you. They cannot often agree, it is true.

Do not marry too young and do not marry at all if you cannot better your condition. Marry for better or for worse belongs to the old generation. New ages call for new and better things.

Do not marry because others do or because for the sake of marrying. The results are bad.

If you are doing well, don't attempt anything else if you cannot improve the situation.

Let your conversation be of a high moral character, and then you will have no cause to insult any one.

Don't go to saloons and participate in anything that will reflect on your morals.

Girls are talked about because they are careless.

A girl that will suspicion her companion should be careful herself unless she is suspicious.

It is bad to talk about another girl because you don't like her.

Don't imagine that a girl is thinking more of herself than other people think of her because she respects herself.

Don't be so foolish to believe everything a person says to you or tell you. It is best to weigh all that is told to you before you come to a conclusion.

Flattery is the characteristic of a deceptive heart and mind.

Be careful and don't allow others to play upon your weakness.

One may speak well of you or to you without deception.

Girls who have articles for this column are requested to send them by Wednesday of each week. The effort of the Editor of this column is to please and not displease, merely to give hint to girls.

A REAL BOY WONDER

Four-Year-Old Telegraph Operator Out in Oklahoma.

Went to Work When He Was Two, Says His Father—Now He Has Fun on the Wires with Other Operators.

There is a child at Watonga, Okla., that makes the conventional prodigy seem ordinary. Compared with this boy wonder the precocious youngsters who whistle patriotic songs at three and play dance music on the piano six months later, are backward. In Watonga no mother who has heard of Glenn B. Peck says anything about her own four-year-old who may recite four prayers or the multiplication table through the two. Glenn is the up-to-date child wonder, he is a born telegrapher. He has been a telegrapher about two years, having taken up the work when he was two years of age. This is what Glenn's father, agent for the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific railway at Watonga, says about the young lightning jerker:

"Glenn was four years old the 23d of last January. I am an old telegrapher, having worked at telegraphing for the last 12 years. Glenn's mother has worked as telegrapher for the last eight years, and is at present employed by the Rock Island company.

"Glenn began to learn telegraphy at the age of two years. The first time we noticed it was when central office was beating 'time' at noon. He was playing in the office and ran into another room calling to his mother that Herington was giving 'time.' Always after he was able to tell when 'time' was given and eagerly watched for it. He kept right at it and frequently he would call out some word he heard on the wire, and all this time, understand, he had not learned the Morse alphabet. We had never as yet taught him to 'send' nor had we the slightest idea that he could do so, but one day he climbed on the telegraph table and be-

gan to call a near-by office and sign our office call at regular intervals the same as an old telegrapher would do. We questioned him as to what office he was calling and he promptly named it and also told us what letters it took to make the office call. From that day he kept on improving very rapidly, or, perhaps I should say, it naturally came to him. He would pronounce difficult words when he would hear them on wire. And he would spell words correctly on the wire that he could not spell otherwise.

"Imagine our surprise when we came in the office one day and he promptly told us he heard the train dispatcher give a train order and that Nos. 153 and 154 would meet at Watonga. We inquired into this and found out he was correct. Glenn did not study nor was he taught. Now he can read a train order correctly, tell when operators are sending their wire reports and tell when Watonga's turn comes. He can tell when other operators' 'O. S.' their trains, what office is reporting and the number of the train.

"He frequently calls up Wichita and asks them 's', which means: 'Have you anything for us?' Very often he calls up other offices and tells them to 'copy.' He will call all of the offices he can raise and then, after he gets them all lined up ready to 'copy'—they thinking it is an all-agent message—he will tell them '25,' which means he is busy on another wire.

"Other operators cannot tell his work from that of the regular operator, as he does not send 'hammy,' like all beginners, but he makes his letters correctly, exactly like an old telegrapher. A few days ago he called up Geary station and told the operator to 'copy.' The Geary operator told him to wait a minute till he got his 'mill,' and when he had his typewriter ready he told Glenn to go ahead. Glenn then told him '25.'

"The operators at the Wichita Western Union office call him nearly every day. They are very much surprised at him, and it is very hard to make any operator believe he is talking to a little boy four years old. The Wichita operators can now tell his 'hand' from either his mother's or mine; they often call him and ask him to tell some other office on another wire to answer them for a message. He promptly replies 'Art' (all right), and immediately gets on the other wire and calls the office. If successful in raising them, he tells them to answer on No. 2 wire.

"I believe we are safe in saying that Glenn is the youngest telegrapher in the world, and the youngest one that was ever known. He can cut out and in the switch board, and when the wire is open he can test the wire by 'grounding' and locate in which direction the wire is open."

MASTER GLENN B. PECK.
(Only Four Years of Age, But an Expert Telegraph Operator.)

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GIRLS IN FISTIC DUEL.

They Were Rivals in Love and the Man They Both Adored Acted as the Referee.

To settle their rival claims to the affections of a man, two Evanston young women, Jeannette Smith and Minnie Walsh, engaged in a fistic duel in a fashionable section of the suburb a few nights ago. The details of the fight, as they came to the Evanston police, are thus reported by the Chicago Inter Ocean:

In the affaire d'honneur the two blackened each other's eyes and exchanged uppercuts, hooks, and swings in true pugilistic style, while women friends of the principals and Robert



A WELL-DIRECTED BLOW.

Oldgren, the sweetheart in the case, stood by and applauded. The latter, acting as referee, was compelled to count one to the participants' out after she had been knocked down and to award the decision to her vanquisher.

According to information given the police, the encounter took place either last Monday or Tuesday night in a vacant lot at the corner of Oak avenue and Dempster street, a very fashionable residence section of the town. In a ring marked off in typical prize-fight style, it is said Miss Smith and Miss Walsh pommelled each other in a scientific, but none the less effective, manner. Both, according to the report, were badly bruised and winded by their active exertions.

Two other young women, Alice Kram and Rose Blakeley, acted as seconds, the former supporting Miss Smith and the latter Miss Walsh. When the Smith girl was put out by a well-directed blow from her opponent, she was assisted home by her second.

The two girls have been rivals for the attentions of Oldgren, it is said, for over a year. They met on the street while one of the pair was in the company of Oldgren. Words followed, and the challenge to the fistic duel ensued.

HIS HONOR SURPRISED.

Chicago Justice Started at Seeing Young Woman Who Had Swindled Him in Court.

According to the Chicago Chronicle Justice Mahoney, of that city, lost faith in pretty girls the other morning. When the case of Flossie Kenney, charged with attempting to swindle a physician in Buena Park, was called the magistrate looked at the prisoner and gave evidence of surprise.

"I believe we have met before. Have we not?"

"Perhaps," answered the girl, "but I don't recall the meeting."

"Didn't I once give you car fare?" She smiled and replied: "A good



HE ADDED FIFTY CENTS.

many people have done that. Maybe you were one of them."

"I guess some one else would better try this case," added the magistrate. "I might be too severe upon her."

Miss Kenney is supposed to be the woman who victimized many people on the North side by telling them she had lost her purse and then asking for car fare. She admitted to Justice Johnson, to whose court the case was transferred, that she sometimes did that sort of thing, and she was fined \$85 and costs.

One of her victims was Justice Mahoney. She told him the story several months ago of how she was robbed and he gave her \$1.50. Then he added 50 cents when he saw that she was well dressed and apparently well bred. They never met again until the other morning. Then the girl made no effort to return the money.

HOW TO MAKE LOVE.

Now Taught as a Course in the University of Michigan.

Thrilling Scenes of Passion Enacted by the Young Men Who Attend Prof. Trueblood's Interesting Morning Lectures.

The University of Michigan has added a new course to its curriculum, one that may best be styled a course in love-making. Prof. Trueblood is the inventor of the novel scheme, and his course, which has been hitherto shunned as one of the toughest at the university, now seems likely to become the most popular study on the campus.

Ever since the spring vacation expired Prof. Trueblood has been trying different methods of exciting interest in his class, in order to reduce the ranks of the absentees from classes who had spring fever. Early this month he hit upon the successful plan, and now the many visitors who attend his classes are the spectators of thrilling love scenes. Fifty times a day, says the Chicago Tribune, Prof. Trueblood is forced to kneel before some maiden and show his pupils the right way to declare their devotion to their sweethearts.

"Put more life into your plea," he says; "why, you don't show a trace of passion."

Then the awe-inspired student watches his professor show how he used to do it, and then gets down again to rave and entreat the subject to be his alone. Each budding orator takes his place before a blushing maid, and no matter how smoothly the pair may have progressed in private, the professor finds some fault with the public demonstration.

"No, kneel on both knees—now hold her hand, it impresses her more—so," and the old professor again kneels and goes through it all over again.

First steps up the bashful student who simpers, blushes and stammers while he talks.

"Please, miss," he will say, "I love you dearly; will you marry me?" For it is ten to one that he has enjoyed himself so much laughing at his predecessors that he has failed to observe



"WILL YOU MARRY ME?"

even what Prof. Trueblood considers the proper form.

"O, my," the professor breaks out, "the little you know about this business is astonishing."

"Now, you wouldn't accept him if he couldn't do better than that, would you, Miss—?"

"Look, now. I'm tired of your not paying closer attention. Get on your knees, gracefully; like this, you see."

"Reach over and grasp her hand with both of yours—both, mind; then make your proposal, but make it as a man, not as if you didn't half mean it."

"Raise your voice."

"Speak with passion."

"If your subject doesn't suit I will give you another."

"I did think men ought to be taught to propose, but I didn't know they were all as ignorant as you seem to be."

Again the poor professor is obliged to get down on his sore knees and pour out another plea for the maiden's hand. Then, at the end of the hour, the class passes out, only to make room for more of the orators, who must be shown.

Prof. Trueblood thinks he has to do more than his share of the work, but in spite of that he thinks he will be well repaid if he is able to smooth the road to success for many of his pupils.

"I don't think it is fair for him to make the boys in the class do all the work," said one student. "I wish he would make the girls try it once in awhile."

Prof. Trueblood addresses few remarks of correction to the girls in their parts. He says he really doesn't know the best way for them to do. They must learn by the experience he is giving them.

Paris Club of Silence.

A "Club of Silence" meets daily in Paris. The members are all deaf mutes, and so are the attendants. Without a sound various orders are given, and the servants move as silently as specters. The president of this club could speak up to his twenty-seventh year. Then he had his tongue cut out by some Indians he was fighting in Montana.

Electrocution of Cats.

Cats are scarce in Winchester, Mass. The superintendent of the state fowl hatchery, finding that the animals wrought great havoc among his poultry, fixed up wires, and at night ran a powerful electric current through them. During the past two years over 100 cats have been electrocuted.

-Hair Restorer

All who are desirous of having a beautiful suit of hair, or if your hair is falling out, you should get a bottle of Hairline, better known as the Renowned Hair Restorer Oriental Complexion Cream, and cures all skin diseases and makes the skin like velvet. Price, 25c to 75c per bottle.

Treatment of the Skin and Scalp.

STRAIGHTENING A SPECIALTY.

All kinds of implements and toilet articles for sale. 1304 4th Street Northwest. Agency at THE BEE Office.

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Telephone for Office Main 1727 Telephone call for Stable Main 1482 5.

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Where I can accommodate fifty horses. Call and inspect our new and modern caskets and investigate our methods of doing First-class work.

1132 3rd St. N. W. J. H. DABNEY, Proprietor.

BRAVE MOUNTAIN GIRL.

Miss Kellogg's Wild Ride on the Back of an Elk and Her Almost Miraculous Escape.

Among the applicants for the position of game warden for Routt and Rio Blanco counties, in Colorado, is Miss Emma Kellogg, a young woman of nerve who boasts many an adventure.

The most thrilling experience of which she tells is a wild ride on the back of an elk. While out in the hills one day she came suddenly on an angry bull elk. She had leaned her gun against a tree, and before she could get it the elk was upon her.

She took refuge in a sapling and tried to hold the animal's antlers



ANGRY BULL APPROACHED.

around it, but her strength was not sufficient and the elk broke away. Miss Kellogg took advantage of a moment's respite to climb a tree and sat on the first limb. This angered the elk more than ever, and he gave the tree such a bump that Miss Kellogg fell off.

She would have been stamped to death by the animal's sharp hoofs had it not been that luckily she fell on the elk's back. Then, with great presence of mind, she grasped the antlers and held on for dear life.

Away they went, the crazed animal dashing through the trees with the velocity of an express train. Up hills and across valleys the animal sped, jumping over the rocks with tremendous leaps that almost unseated the frightened rider.

The elk darted through some thick brush where overhanging branches came low down in order to brush the rider off. But the terrified animal miscalculated about its antlers and got caught in the branches. It struggled and struggled, but could not get loose, and it was but the work of a moment for the intrepid mountain girl to kill the captive animal by cutting its throat with her hunting knife.

A queer Thing for Heaven. The late Dr. Parker, of London, was arguing with a man on the problem of continued existence, and as Mr. Parker was at the door the friend finally declared: "The fact is, I am an annihilationist. I believe that when I die that will be the end of me." Thank God for that! declared the doctor, and banged the door.



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Bar Stocked with fine Wines, Imported Brandy, and pure old Rye Whiskey.

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Marlin

32 Cal. High-Pressure Smokeless

IN MODEL 1893

We are prepared to furnish our full line of Model '93 rifles, solid and smokeless, for the new 32 Caliber HIGH PRESSURE SMOKELESS cartridge. This rifle uses a 165-grain bullet and has a velocity of over 2,000 feet per second, making it the most powerful cartridge made for an American rifle, with the exception of the .30-40 U. S. Army. It is sufficiently deadly for any game known in North America. Another great advantage is that the barrels are bored and rifled (but not chambered) exactly the same as the regular .32-40 Marlin, one turn in 16 inches. This makes the use of black powder and lead bullets as satisfactory and convenient as in a regular black powder rifle. This rifle is the first high-pressure rifle developed in this country for a caliber larger than .30, and the first to use a slow enough twist to give best results with black powder ammunition. Prices same as .30-30 MARLIN. 120-page cat. log of rifles, shotguns, ammunition, etc., cover in 3 colors, mailed for three stamps.

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The Bee Printing Co.

The literary contest at the High School last week was a success.

If you want first class job work done send for estimates to W. Calvin Chase Jr., 1212 Fla. avenue northwest.

Mr. J. T. Newsome has a reliable employment bureau.

L. M. King attorney at law made a successful sale of two houses on Tuesday in Georgetown.

Dr. D. P. Seaton preached an eloquent sermon last Sunday morning at St. Pauls Church.

Rev. W. H. Snowden left Tuesday for Louisville, Ky., where he has been transferred.

Mr. Stephen Brooks of New York paid a flying visit to the city last week.

Miss Eleanor Robinson is spending a few days in Baltimore.

Mr. Walton Young left this week for New York.

Mrs. A. V. Chase is writing a book entitled, "A Peculiar People."

Mr. and Mrs. Hamer of Baltimore, Md., were in the city last Wednesday to attend the marriage of their cousin Miss Louise Hamer.

The Business men's excursion that advertised to go 300 miles down the river Sunday May 24, didn't go any further than Glymont. The boat Jane Mosely met with an accident. There was an angry crowd.

Mr. W. A. Stewart, manager of Conservatory of Music, will enlarge that place next spring.

Mr. Thomas H. Allen has been appointed manager of the department of Commerce.

Ex-Recorder of deeds Cheatham will receive an appointment in the department of Commerce.

Mr. D. B. Syphax left the city for New York city last Wednesday on business.

Mr. Samuel G. Thompson who spent some time in the East returned to the city last week.

Mr. James H. Mason was in the city this week the guest of S. L. Corrothers.

Mr. S. P. Mitchell left the city Thursday for Summit, Ga.

Mr. Thomas W. West, Past Post Commander of Charles Sumner Post No. 9, G. A. R., delivered the oration at Mt. Zion M. E. Cemetery, Decoration day. A poem entitled "Our Dead" was read by Mrs. Maria Semple. Music by the Church choir, Mr. James L. Turner presided. At the conclusion of the exercises the audience proceeded to decorate the graves.

Prof. L. M. Hershaw spoke at Claremont, Va. on last Monday at the common element exercises of Prof. J. J. Smallwood's School.

Mr. L. Penington an old and well known citizen and treasurer and member of John Wesley Church for thirty years, died at his residence 1013 13th street northwest on Thursday evening at five minutes to six o'clock at the age of 75 of pneumonia. He was buried from John Wesley Church Sunday afternoon. Rev. Dr. Kilies, preached the sermon. He was assisted by Revs. Reeves, Bolden and Corrothers. Interment was made at Harmony cemetery.

Representatives of the Alumnae, the faculty of the Law, and the Academic Departments of Howard University, together with members of the local bar and one of the Board of Education, gathered in the banquet room of Mr. E. Murray, Wednesday, May 27, to greet William Justin Carter a fellow alumna and a member of the Harrisburg, (Pa.) bar, who delivered the address to the graduating class of the English Department on the 26 inst., at Howard University.

After a seasonable menu, served with every attention to the minutest detail, Mr. Joseph T. Greene, acting as toastmaster, in an appropriate and fitting manner welcomed the guest of the occasion and introduced the different toasts which were responded to as follows: "Our Guest", Mr. H. J. Davis, "Alma Mater", Prof. G. O. Wm. Cook, "The Alumnae", Prof. Wm. A. Joiner, "The Bar", W. L. Follard, "The Law", Prof. W. H. Richards, "The Secret of Life", Dr. Walter P. Napper, "The Judiciary", A. N. Collins, "The True Standard of Man", Mr. Thomas Walker, "The Race in History", Mr. Shelby J. Davidson, "Our Educational System", Mr. James F. Bundy, "The Press", Mr. R. J. Dickey, "Our National Life", Rev. Allen, "The Future", Mr. James A. Cobb.

School Exhibits.

The Parents and Friends are earnestly requested to visit the carpenter shop in the Randall School Building for the purpose of inspecting the work which the pupils have completed this year. The work will be on exhibition June 10, 11, and 12.

The classes belong to the following named buildings: Ambush, Bell, Bowen and Randall.

George Forrester,

Teacher in Carpentry.

THE COLORED ATTORNEY.

Some of Them are Succeeding.—They Have Manhood and Will Not Toss.

A great deal has been said by the colored attorney, who practice before the courts of this city. There is a difference between the colored attorney of today and those who have been practicing before the bar years gone by. Howard University, under the deanship of Prof. B. F. Leighton, has turned out some very able colored attorneys who will make their mark in the legal profession. Some of the more recent graduates who possess manhood ability and are succeeding are men like L. J. Gregory, who may not be so eloquent, but he is a logical reasoner. In a recent case before the Criminal Court after he had finished addressing the jury, he made a most wonderful impression on those who heard him, Mr. Gregory is a gentle-

man which adds greatly to his success. Attorney Cobb, a Howard graduate, is doing well. He possesses manhood. He belongs to the new school of attorneys.

W. L. Follard, who is fast making his mark in civil practice is a Washington production.

L. M. King is steadily climbing to the topmost round of the ladder. He is quiet it is true, but he is a man of ability.

Royal Hughes is an active practitioner. Mr. Hughes is a young man and very attentive to business. He will soon join the army of benedictines.

Entertainment at Louisville Kentucky July 1-3 1903

All persons who expect to attend the Afro-American Council, at Louisville, Ky., July 1st, 2nd and 3rd, are requested to notify either of the undersigned at once if it is desirable to have the Committee on Entertainment provide for their comfort during the Council.

Board will be \$1.00 per day and the Committee will make assignments and notify visitors before they leave their homes.

Respectfully,
W. H. Perry, Chairman,
2909 W. Walnut St.
C. W. Houser, Secretary,
2813 W. Chesnut St.

MASSACRE OF THE JEWS.

The Country is aroused.—A Nation of Inconsistencies.

The negro of the United States sympathizes with the Jews against the Russian brutality. It is so strange that civilized nations will permit the massacre of any nation of people. When China was slaughtering the Christians, the combined forces of the world united against China and protected the lives of the innocent. The United States was in the lead protecting Christians of all nations while thousands of their citizens, who were and having been loyal to the flag, were being butchered and disfranchised. The United States are guilty of more inconsistencies than any nation upon the globe. Now that he Jews are being butchered by Russia, the United States will only hold indignation meetings and deliver wind speeches.

What the United States should do as well as other nations is to go and teach the Russians a lesson similar to the one China and Spain received.

SELECTED ORATOR.

Alexandria, Va., May 27.—At a full meeting of the Alexandria Industrial Association, to continue the preparations of celebrating the annual Emancipation of this city, September 22, on motion it was decided by a unanimous vote to invite Mr. W. Calvin Chase, of Washington, D. C. as orator of the occasion.

She is Divorced.

Judge A. M. Gould signed a decree on Wednesday granting a divorce to Mrs. Geoetta Humphreys from her husband Wm. A. Humphreys on the ground of desertion with the right to assume her maiden name of Lewis. Mr. W. Calvin Chase was the attorney.

Deputy Recorder Resigns.

Col. Schyer, for over 25 years deputy recorder of deeds has tendered his resignation to recorder J. C. Dancy. There are several competent colored men in this city and it is hoped that Mr. Dancy will have nerve enough to appoint one. Will he do so? There is no representative office in the District that is held by a colored republican.

SHE GETS 15 YEARS.

Alice Beckett was sentenced for 15 years in the penitentiary on last Wednesday by Judge Pritchard of Criminal Court No. 1, passing the sentence Judge Pritchard took occasion to state that she was dangerous to society and he would give her a sentence that would tend to reform her when she was released from prison. This is the second time that Alice Beckett has served a term in prison. It will be remembered that this woman met Mr. James ramme several weeks ago as he came from work about 12:30 at night and invited him to take a walk. They went to the Clyde hotel and from there to the Southern hotel, when it was claimed that she relieved him of five dollars and when he asked for it she denied having it. At the same time she declared to him that he never had any money. He then pulled out his pocket book and exhibited two twenty dollar bills and two fifty dollar bills. While he was looking in the room for the five she relieved him of a fifty.

Memorial Day Exercises.

Memorial day services under the auspices of the Department of the Potomac G. A. R. on last Saturday were observed at Arlington "oldiers home, Congressional Oak Hill, St. Elizabeth, Rock Creek, Harmony, Holy road, Mount Olivet, Glenwood, Graceland, St. Mary's, Prospect Hill and Ft. Stevens Battle ground. Hon. Charles Emory Smith delivered the oration at Arlington, while the other cemeteries had with them prominent and eloquent speakers. Recorder of deeds, J. C. Dancy was the orator of the occasion at Harmony.

Exercises at this cemetery were under the auspices of the Charles Sumner Post No. 9, and Frederick Douglass Post No. 21. Comrade J. H. Brooks, chairman; W. H. A. Wormley, E. D. Goodmary, J. W. Butcher and S. B. Wallace were the committee.

Chairman Brooks made the opening address, followed with singing the Star Spangled Banner by fifty girls from the colored public schools under the direction of Miss Lila Chase, principal of Slater school. Prof. J. T. Layton, leader of the Metropolitan church, with his choir of well trained voices rendered several pieces; beautiful poems were read by Mrs. Julia Layton and Mrs. Dr. L. H. Harris and Miss Maria Madra.

The address of Lieut. Thomas H. Clark was a master piece of oratory; solo by Miss Maria W. Smoot; Mr. W. Calvin Chase read President Lincoln's Gettysburg address and elicited great applause.

Send me a postal, my services cost you nothing—the other fellow pays the eight. Real Estate Loans, Life Insurance.

HOUSE HUNTING?

Ever investigate the class of houses, ads., of which some times appear in the daily papers. "Will sell to a colored party?" They seldom come up to your ideals of a home. Will be pleased to submit my list of real homes upon your invitation.

Several real bargains in the northwest, northeast and southeast, \$2,500 up. About \$500 cash generally required.

Harvard, Kennessaw and Kenyon avenue, properties, if you wish, \$6,500 up.

John C. Keelan,

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245 Elm St., N. W.

LEGAL NOTICE.

W. C. Martin, Attorney.
Supreme Court of the District of Columbia.
Holding a Probate Court.
No. 11,354, Administration.
HOLDING A PROBATE COURT.

This is to give notice:

That the subscriber, of the District of Columbia has obtained from the Probate Court of the District of Columbia, letters testamentary on the estate of Lewis York late of the District of Columbia, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers therefor, legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 18th day of April, A. D. 1904, otherwise they may by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. Given under my hand this 18th day of April 1903. Thomas Linney 47 Franklin St. N. W.

John R. Rouser
deputy Register of Wills for the District of Columbia, Clerk of the Probate Court.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

MOST WORSHIPFUL EUREKA GRAND Lodge of F. & A. Ancient York Masons in and for the District of Columbia on the Continent of North America.

Prince Hall (compact) has just closed a long and important session and starts out very favorable for the new year. Visiting brothers are respectfully requested to call on the Grand Master, Col. R. D. Goodman 974 4th street n.w. for information about the craft. Please bring financial card of your Lodge.
J. E. Williams, M. D.
M. W. Grand Sect.
106 F St., S. W.

For Sale.

At Somerset Beach Va., a pretty three room cottage directly on the beach front. Well of water on premises. Suitable for any business: will sell cheap and on reasonable terms. Address owner, 9188th St., N. W.

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THE CIVIL LIBERTY CONVENTION

Cincinnati Sept. 10, 1903.

The Second Emancipation of the Negro. The Civil and Political Rights of the Negro to be considered by the Representative of the race. Reduced rates on all roads. Delegates to be selected on the basis of two from each Congressional District. Plans will be adopted to bring about the Suffrage of the Negro in States where he has been disfranchised. The Convention will be largely attended and will hold meeting in Hopkins Theater. All organizations that are in sympathy with this movement will be entitled to one delegate and one alternate delegate.

For information and Literature Address

S. P. MITCHELL, Box 81 P. O. Washington D. C.

Anouncement

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Ladies' 14k, Solid Gold Watches, \$20; sold elsewhere; \$25
Ladies' Solid Gold Rings, \$1, \$1.50, \$2.50 and \$3.50; worth twice the price.
Ladies' Genuine Diamond Rings, \$5 up to \$100; all of them gems.
Ladies' Solid Gold Lorgnettes, \$7 up to \$16; all the latest styles.
Ladies' Solid Gold Brooches, \$2.50 up to \$25.
Gents' Solid Gold Dumb-bell Sleeve Buttons, \$3.50; a useful present.
Gents' 14k. Gold-filled Chains, \$2.00 warranted for five years' wear.
Gents' Diamond Sleeve Buttons, \$5 up; a little gem in each button.
Gents' Diamond Studs, \$7.50 up.
Gents' Solid Gold Rings, with genuine stones, from \$4 up.
Solid Silver Thimbles, 25c.
Solid Silver Teaspoons, from \$4.00 half dozen up.
Ladies' Silver Watches, \$4 and \$5

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